DELL

15-075-111

FREE BONUS! HUGE PSYCHEDELIC POSTER

LOOK INSIDE!

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

No. 97
NOVEMBER

ONLY 40¢

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

LOU'S POOL PARLOUR

PAWN 901

SEVERIN

BATMAN DETECTIVE COMICS

CRACKED

. . . ALL SERIOUSNESS ASIDE?

NUMBER 97 NOVEMBER 1971

ROBERT C. SPROUL *publisher*

DUANE MORSE *editor*
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD
VIC MARTIN, BOB TAYLOR
CHARLES RODRIGUES *artists*
PAUL LAIKIN, GEORGE GLADIR,
WARREN EMERY, ALAN HEWETSON
JOE KIERNAN, *writers*
STU UTTER *p-p-p-proof r-r-r-reader*
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, *janitor*

CONTENTS

ESCAPE FROM THE BOREDOM OF THE APES 6
Read CRACKED instead.

A CRACKED LOOK AT THE BEACH 26
Oceans of fun!

HORRIBLE HUMOR 40
Even worse than the rest of the magazine!

FOOTBOXHOCKBASETENNBASKETGOLFPOLY 32
Playing it is even harder than saying it.

SAGEBRUSH 36
The prospector with no prospects.

HOW TO TELL IF YOU ARE AN ADOLESCENT 12
In case your draft board snould ask.

THE WORLD'S FIRST PSYCHEDELIC JANITOR 20
If you think the poster is bad, read this!

FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

THE AWAKENING 23
A real eye-opener!

WHAT TO DO UNTIL THE TV REPAIRMAN ARRIVES 24
Watch TV to pass the time.

ESP 46
Extremely Silly Prattle.

THE GOOD GUYS 14
. . . never miss an issue of CRACKED.

HUDD & DINI 16
The great CRACKED escape . . .

THE CRACKED ANNUAL ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS .. 38
Demerit badges for de knuckleheads.

WATERMELON JOKES 30
Great, any way you slice it!

CELEBRITY GUITARS 43
A little humor we strummed up.

HOW THE AIRLINES CAN SAVE MONEY 17
A real fly-by-night operation!

SHUT-UPS 50
They're always on page 50, dummy!

CRACKED Magazine is published monthly, except February, April, June, December and copyright 1971 by Major Magazines, Inc., 235 Park Ave. South, New York, N.Y. 10003. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Sparta, Illinois. Publisher can accept no responsibility for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork, although every effort will be made to return such matter when self-addressed stamped envelope is included. Single copy price, 40 cents. Subscription (6 issues) in the United States and possessions $2.50. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

WHAT'S UP FRONT—Our Cover!

Sylvester was really down in the dumps the other day—felt like it had become such a lousy world, life just wasn't worth living any more. Then he found that flower growing up through the sidewalk and it renewed his faith. He was a changed janitor, and for once he was even willing to empty the wastebaskets! It was a nice change, but frankly, we're getting a little tired of the whole deal. It was one thing to water it, but keeping a couple of tons of fertilizer for it around the office is something else again!

THE APES

THE BEACH

In the beginning, psychedelic posters were great. But, like most good things, they were seized upon and exploited for every penny they were worth. There's nothing worse than a psychedelic deodorant advertisement. So, we figured that enough's enough, and decided to retaliate with a psychedelic poster to end all psychedelic posters.

ADOLESCENCE

AIRLINES

ESP

SAGEBRUSH

Dear Editor,
Being a jogger myself, I was kind of annoyed at the way you ridiculed people who run to keep in shape. I bet you guys could trim off a little lard by jogging!

Milton Cross
Galveston, Tex.

Nonsense! We always make it a point to get in plenty of jogging—around our desks. We're in great shape, and so's our secretary.

Dear CRACKED,
Just wanted to let you know I really loved your photo feature on "Alice's Restaurant (No. 95)." All your photo features are out of sight! Keep up the good work.

Mary Anne Carlson
Baltimore, Md.

Work! WORK!! Why do you think we took this job anyhow? What in the heck do you mean, work?

&?!$X?8!!

Dear CRACKED,
Your "Keep America Beautiful" poster (No. 95) was terrific! We're really making a mess out of this country.

Allen Conklin
Dade City, Fla.

Right on! We still can't figure out where all those fingerprints and stuff came from, though. Sylvester checked it over and said it looked fine to him.

Dear CRACKED Ones,
I really dug your little story about "The Most Horrible Monster of All (No. 93)." My mom and sister spend about half of their lives looking like that. They say it's because they want to look beautiful for dad and me. If you can figure that one out, please explain it to me.

Kerry Langford
Montpelier, Vt.

Sorry, Kerry. If we could figure that out, we'd be rich, happy and famous; and wise men would come to sit at our feet. And we wouldn't have to do this silly magazine for a living any more.

Dear Nasties,
Your miserable attempt at satirizing "Love Story" (No. 94) was in indescribably bad taste. How you can make light of such a beautiful movie is simply beyond me. I bet none of you guys have ever been in love with anything.

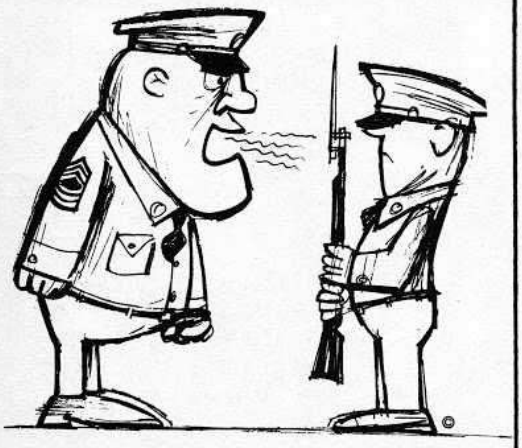
I "Loathe" You,
Sherry McDonald
Park Lawn, Minn.

Sure we have, Sherry. We love getting paid every week—and to keep getting our checks, we gotta come up with 50 pages of *something* every issue.

Dear CRACKED,
Why does everybody have to make such a big deal about a few bad words. I refer to your attempt to make such a big deal about them in your "Loathe Story" satire in issue #94. I mean, after all, it's relevant—people really talk that way. You're beginning to sound just like my parents.

Michael Sweet
Fresno, Calif.

Sorry Mike, but a very wise person (an Army Drill Sergeant, if we remember right) once told us that profanity was the language of people who had nothing of importance to say. Even CRACKED doesn't have to sink that low. But if that's the way your parents talk, we can understand your attitude.



Dear Bunglers,
Your article on "The Snowballing Callback of Defective Products" was fantastic! It was really refreshing to see someone finally put into words all the frustration us consumers have been feeling. What we really need to do is call back the government. Ever think of that?

Christine Markovich
Butte, Montana

As a matter of fact, we called President Nixon about having the whole country called back. He started talking about having CRACKED called back, so we decided to drop the matter. It just goes to show you that the old American spirit of compromise isn't dead yet!

Do your part in the war on gloom!

Yes, join the thousands of young Americans who have already found how easy it is to subscribe to CRACKED. For only $3.00 you'll receive eight issures of this RED, WHITE AND BLUES-CHASING fun magazine, Join up today and get your share of the STAR-SPANGLED smiles in CRACKED.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011

Here's my THREE DOLLARS Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP .....

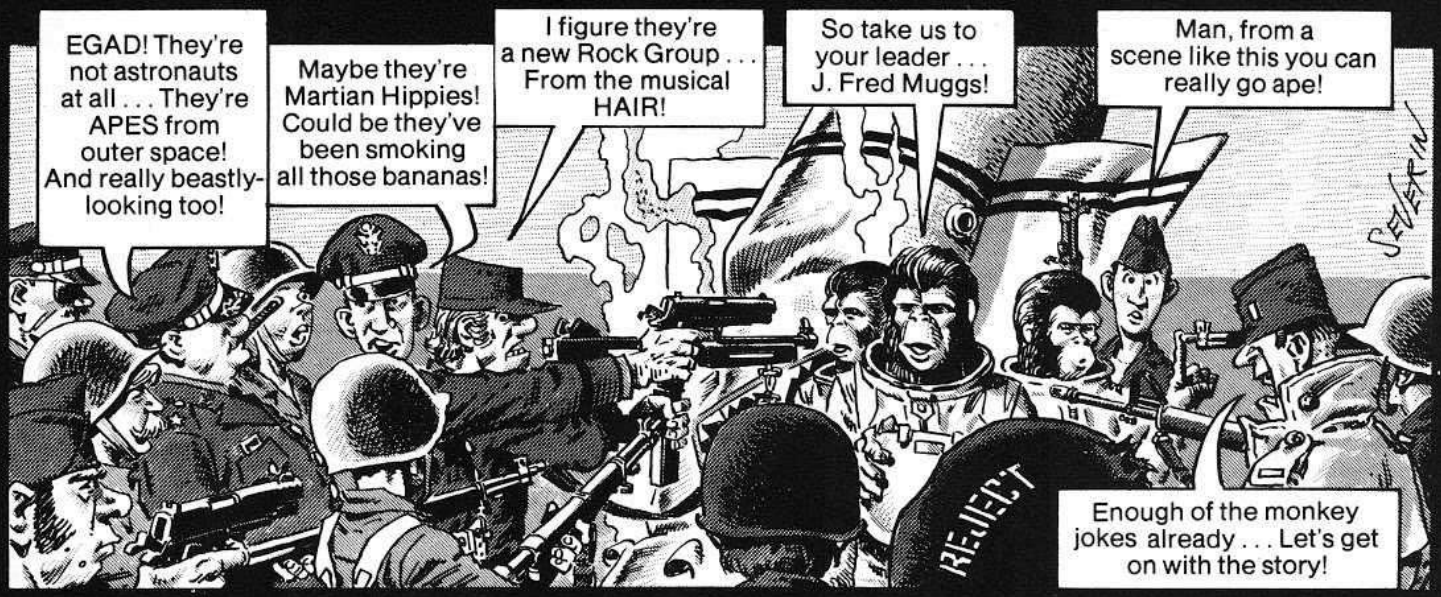
8 Issues—$3.00 Outside U.S.A.—$3.50

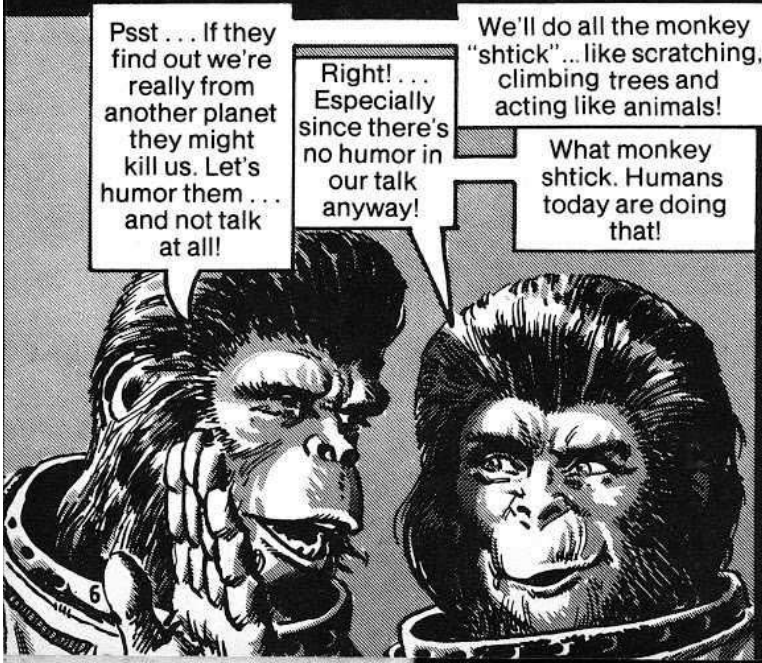
Consult your local recruiting coupon today!

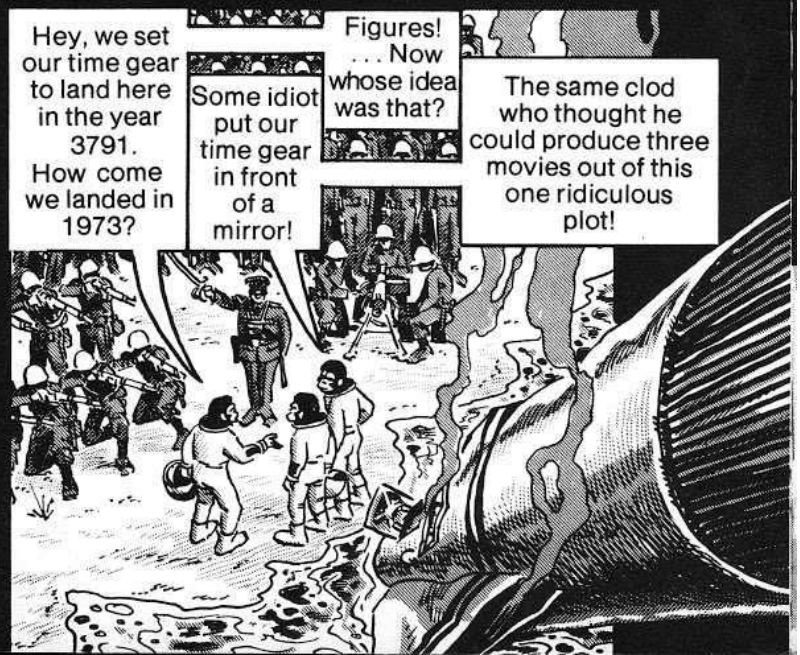
MOVIE SATIRE:

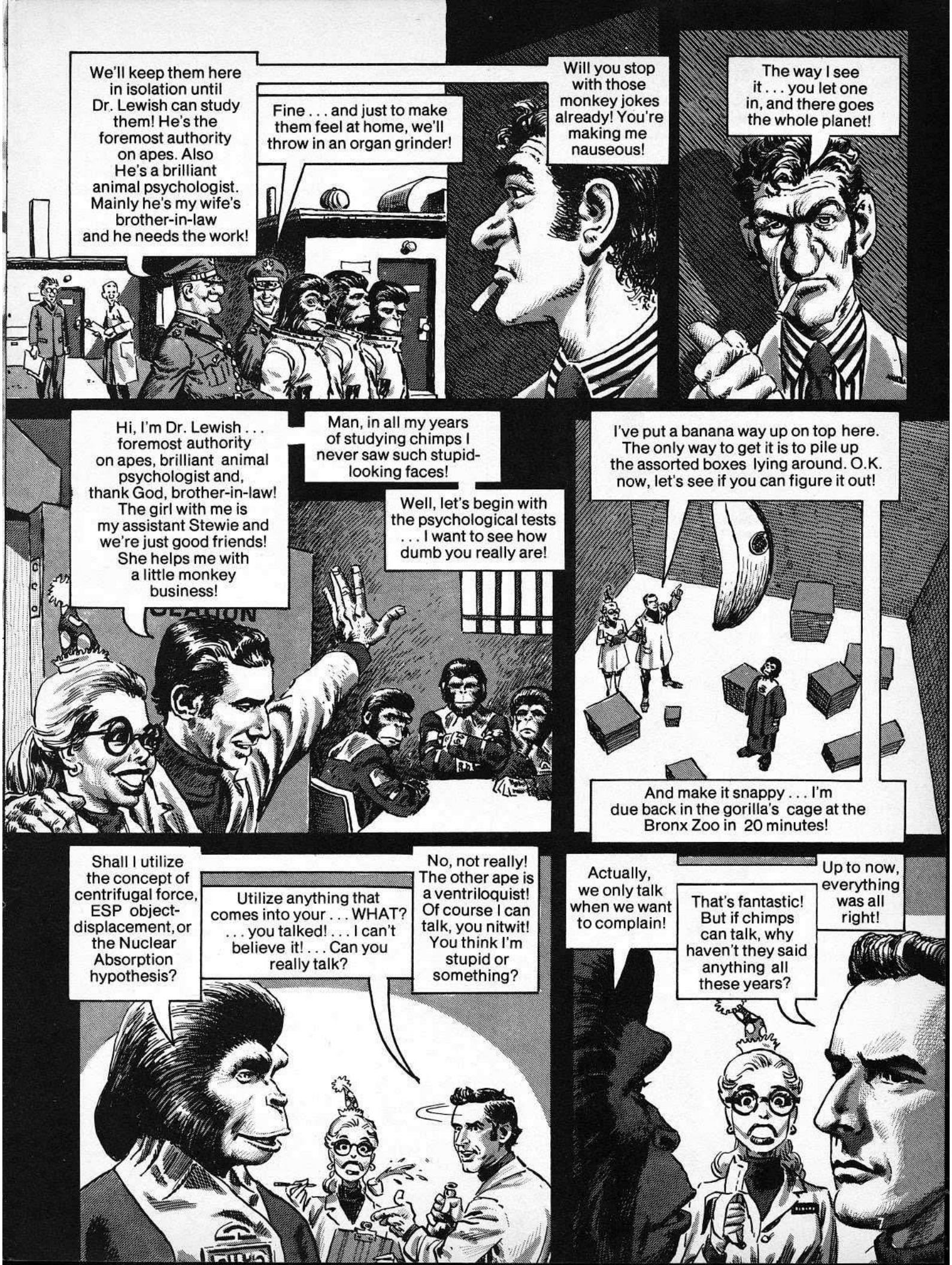
First there was the PLANET OF THE APES. As if this wasn't enough, along came RETURN DO THE PLANET OF THE APES. Now they've come up with still another ridicuus sequel, proving beyond any doubt that there's no . . .

ESCAPE from the BOREDOM of the APES








We'll keep them here in isolation until Dr. Lewish can study them! He's the foremost authority on apes. Also He's a brilliant animal psychologist. Mainly he's my wife's brother-in-law and he needs the work!
Fine . . . and just to make them feel at home, we'll throw in an organ grinder!
Will you stop with those monkey jokes already! You're making me nauseous!
The way I see it . . . you let one in, and there goes the whole planet!
Hi, I'm Dr. Lewish . . . foremost authority on apes, brilliant animal psychologist and, thank God, brother-in-law! The girl with me is my assistant Stewie and we're just good friends! She helps me with a little monkey business!
Man, in all my years of studying chimps I never saw such stupid-looking faces!
Well, let's begin with the psychological tests . . . I want to see how dumb you really are!
I've put a banana way up on top here. The only way to get it is to pile up the assorted boxes lying around. O.K. now, let's see if you can figure it out!
And make it snappy . . . I'm due back in the gorilla's cage at the Bronx Zoo in 20 minutes!
Shall I utilize the concept of centrifugal force, ESP object-displacement, or the Nuclear Absorption hypothesis?
Utilize anything that comes into your . . . WHAT? . . . you talked! . . . I can't believe it! . . . Can you really talk?
No, not really! The other ape is a ventriloquist! Of course I can talk, you nitwit! You think I'm stupid or something?
Actually, we only talk when we want to complain!
That's fantastic! But if chimps can talk, why haven't they said anything all these years?
Up to now, everything was all right!

Well, we did it! We're national celebrities now. They're having us appear before a Presidential Committee. And if we do good, it could mean the Ed Sullivan Show!
And to think that on our planet we couldn't even get a B'nai Brith Club date!
Remember . . . if they ask anything incriminating, just plead the Fifth!
Amendment?
No . . . Dimension!
Where do you come from?
We come from the future!
Why'd you return to the past?
I dunno . . . Nostalgia, I guess!
What took you so long getting here?
Long traffic light at Jupiter!
What's it like on your planet?
We are the masters and the Humans are in cages!
What do you call your planet?
Disneyland!
You say the Earth will be destroyed in the future. How??
It will be blown up by a big bomb!
By the Russians?
No, the SDS!
Where'd you learn to speak our language?
Watching old reruns of Star Trak!
How can we be sure it's you talking, and not a ventriloquist?
Have everybody here smoke a cigarette and drink a glass of water!
Do you know we're getting pretty sick of you?
No . . . Hum a few bars!

Man, this is really living! Here we are in a luxurious hotel suite with servants and everything. I could spend the rest of my life here with you!
Honey, I've got something to tell you. I was at the Veternarian's today . . I'm going to have a baby!
Like I say, there's a spaceship leaving in 20 minutes . . . Be on it!
I'm only kidding. A baby? That's wonderful! He'll be a chimp off the old block!
Yes, and we'll name it after our favorite actor . . . Cheetah! What do you say to that?
Nothing! . . . I can't think of any more monkey lines!
Mr. President, as your Top Science Advisor, I have discovered why these apes really came to our planet. They plan to take over the Earth in the year 3791!
So what! I'll be out of office by then!
But if we don't take action now, one day hairy-looking gorillas will be walking through our cities!
Big deal! They're doing that right now in Haight-Ashbury!
O.K., but remember my advice . . . I advise you to kill them!
Oh, yes, I remember your advice from the last time . . . You were the clod who advised me to write down my part in the Vietnam War in those Pentagon Papers!
We'll just lock them up until we can figure out something . . . mainly how to postpone this crisis until the next administration!
Well, here we are in jail again. It's like being in a zoo and we can't escape! What'll we do??
What can we do? . . . We'll call up F. Lee Bailey
Dummy, they're planning to kill us . . . we gotta escape!
O.K., I slugged the guard. We can leave now!
Now you went and did it! Now we're really in trouble! Now we'll never get out of this.
You mean just because I slugged a guard?
That was no guard, numbskull! That was F. Lee Bailey!

You can hide here in my Circus Zoo. I'll protect you. I won't let them take you away. You'll be safe with me!
But why are you doing this for us?
Because you'll work for peanuts!
MONTALBAN'S CIRCUS
You can share a cage with another lady chimp who just had a baby!
Oh? Who's the father?
Who knows? They're on Welfare!
It's no use! They followed us here! We gotta make a run for it!
There they are, men . . . Shoot to kill! They don't deserve to live! They're beasts! Animals! Sub-humans!
Yeah, they have no respect for Human life! Kill 'em dead!
BANG! BANG!
Got them both! And just in time too! They were going to organize all the apes to take over our planet! The first step was to teach them to talk!
Our apes talk? Why that's ridiculous, isn't it fella?
I ask you . . . isn't it ridiculous for apes to talk?
It's better we should screech all the time?
OMIGOSH!! They started already!

BIG EXTRA BONUS!

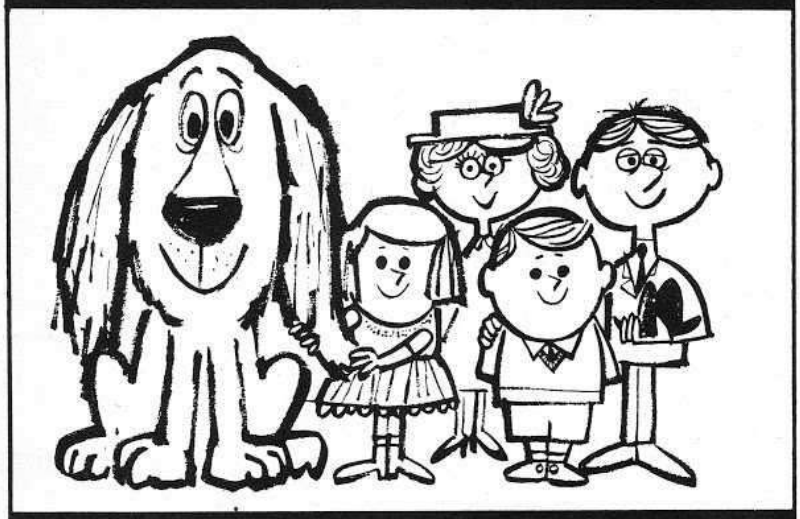
YOUR OWN FAMILY ALBUM

NO EXTRA CHARGE!

YOURS FREE IN

KING SIZED CRACKED No. 5

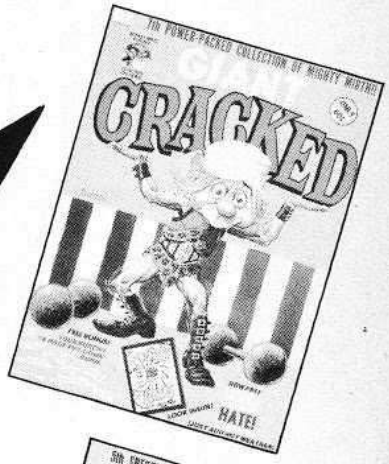
16 FUN-FILLED PAGES!



A FAMILY ALBUM OF YOUR OWN

MORE MIRTH ANNUALS

60 cents each



A ONE-OF-A-KIND INSERT APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY IN CRACKED'S NEW LAUGH RIOT HUMOR ANNUAL

CRACKED ANNUALS
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

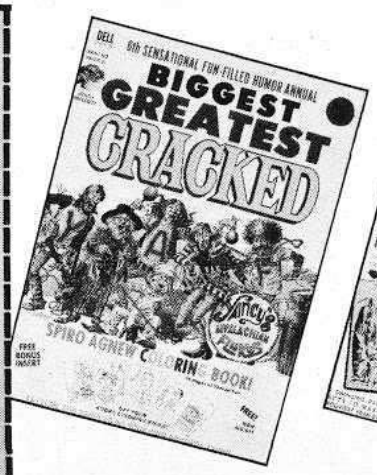
I enclose.....Send me the Annuals I have checked. 60 cents each.

☐ **KING-SIZED CRACKED #5**
☐ **GIANT CRACKED #7**
☐ **BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED #6**
☐ **BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED #5**
PLEASE RUSH! I enclose 25c extra

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

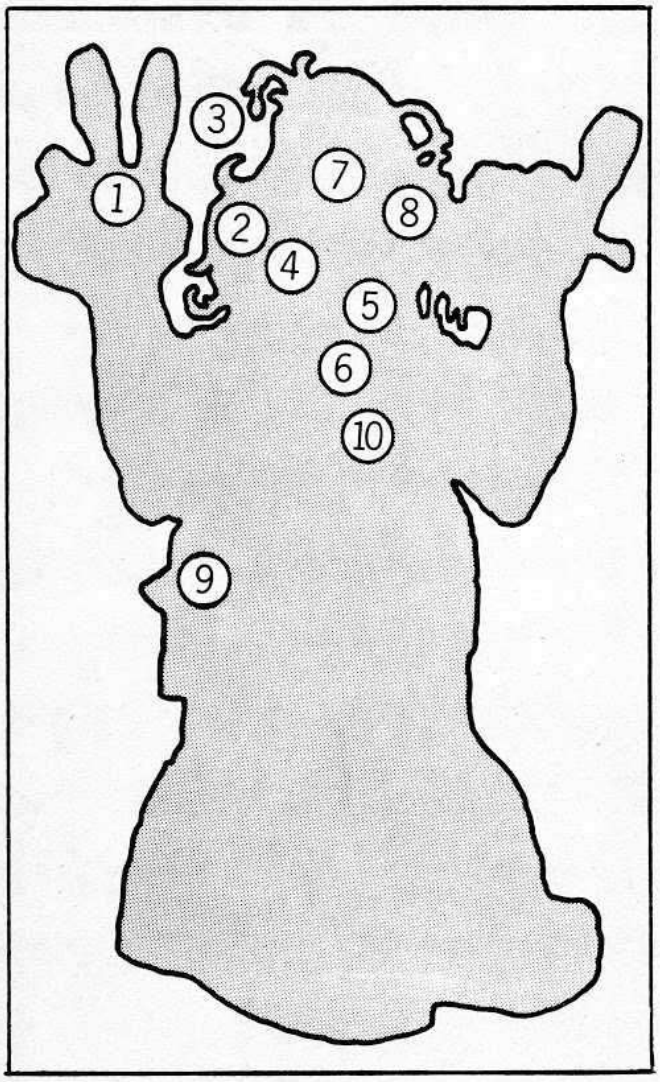
CITY.....STATE.....ZIP.....



Are you going through an Identity Crisis? Do you sometimes wonder just who you really are? Look in the nearest mirror. Do you look like the drawing on this page? Ah-ha! That *could* be your problem. That's right, you *may* be an ADOLESCENT!

HOW TO TELL IF YOU ARE AN ADOLESCENT

How can you be sure? Look more closely and score yourself on the following ten points. Start off with a base score of *10*. Got me? Now Proceed.



1. Are you giving a WEIRD TWO-FINGERED SIGN? This may indicate that you are still a Cub Scout—and therefore under eleven, square, and respectful of the Law of the Pack. (Deduct **2** points from your base score.)

2. LONG HAIR may indicate attachment to the so-called "Mod" culture, popular among adolescents. Or it may only indicate that you are a girl. Check your birth records to be sure. (Boys add **5** points; girls keep present score.)

3. OILINESS of hair, scalp, or face is often a sign of approaching adolescence. This is not always the case, however; you may simply be an Oily Developer. (Deduct **3** points if you like that pun.)

4. FACIAL ERUPTION WITH WHITE CAP may indicate that whisker is attempting to grow. Since it is not succeeding, you are probably either a pre-adolescent or a girl. (Boys deduct **1** point; girls add **6** and stop taking hormones.)

5. FACIAL BLEMISHES ON CHIN may indicate that you are adolescent and sensitive to chocolate. If facial blemishes grow to several inches in length, they may be whiskers rather than blemishes. (See #4. Subtract **1** point per candy bar you ate today.)

6. HAIR ON CHEST suggests that you are an adolescent male. If birth records show that you are female, then high-necked dresses should be worn on heavy dates. (Boys add **3** points; girls add **2** points; boys who wear high-necked dresses subtract **2** points.)

7. FARAWAY LOOK IN YOUR EYES suggests the healthy daydreams of childhood. However, comments like "Oh wow!" and "Groovy!" may indicate unhealthier daydreams of adolescence. (Change your brand of airplane glue and deduct **2** points.)

8. PREOCCUPATION WITH FLOWERS may indicate the first whisperings of sexual interest, particularly if flower contains a bee, or less commonly, a bird. (Add **7** points if you think CRACKED Magazine is sexy.)

9. ANTI-COMMUNIST LITERATURE suggest that you are too smart to be duped by foreign conspiracies. (Good boy! Add **1** point. Deduct **2** points if you use the book's pages for making airplanes. Now that's immature!)

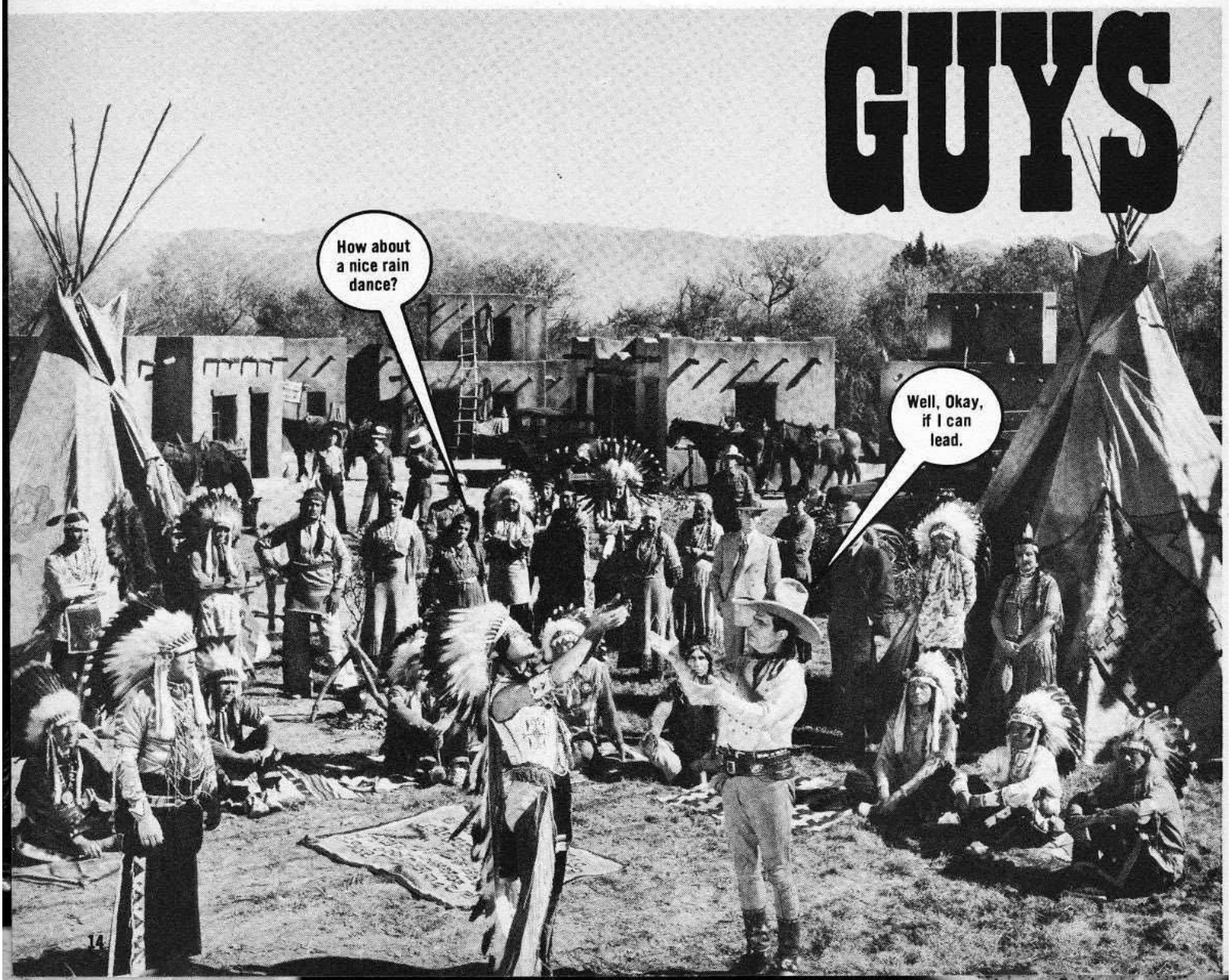
10. SYMBOL OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION around your neck shows that you have not yet begun questioning American Capitalism and are therefore either under six years old or mentally retarded. (Add **4** points to your Dow-Jones Industrial Average.)

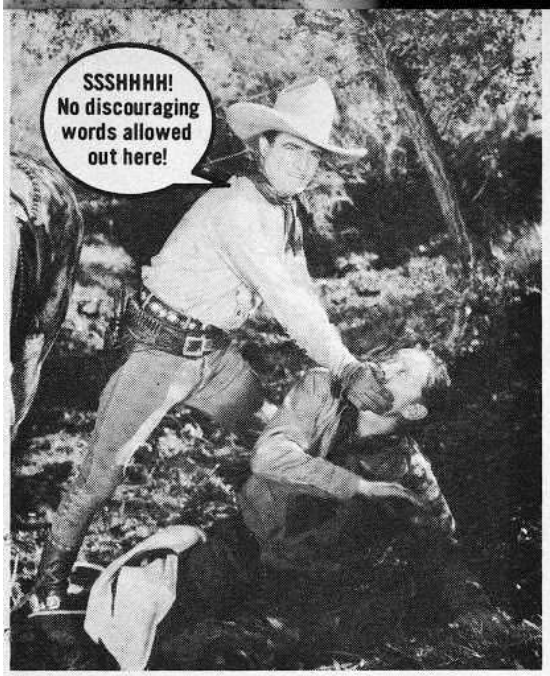
Now you have all the data necessary to resolve your Identity Crisis. If you are insane enough to actually bother computing your score on this ridiculous test—CONGRATULATIONS! You are a Typical American Adolescent!

THE FUNSLINGERS SECTION:

CRACKED has rounded up some smiles from the cactus classics of three of the greatest cowboy heroes of all time—Tom Mix, Buck Jones and John Wayne. Here they are, pardners. . .

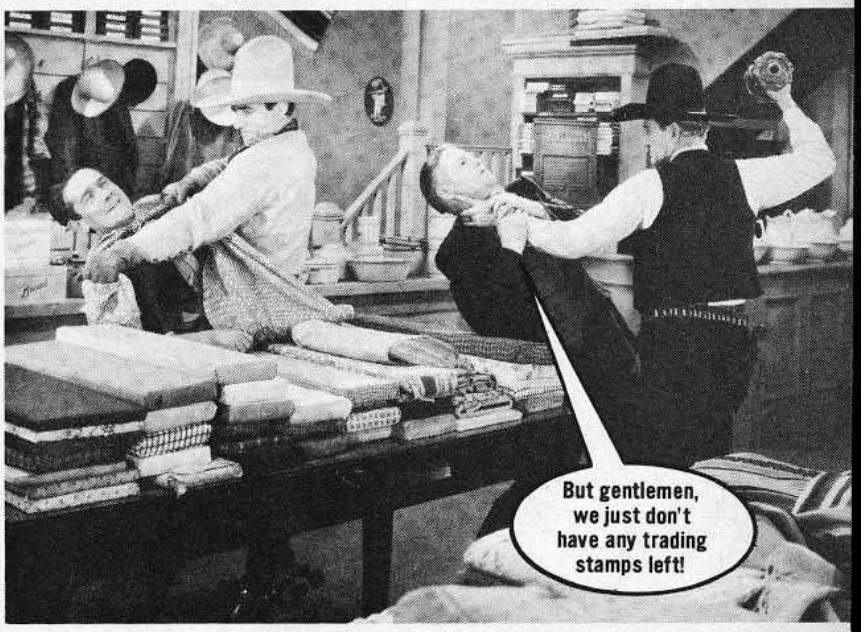
THE GOOD GUYS



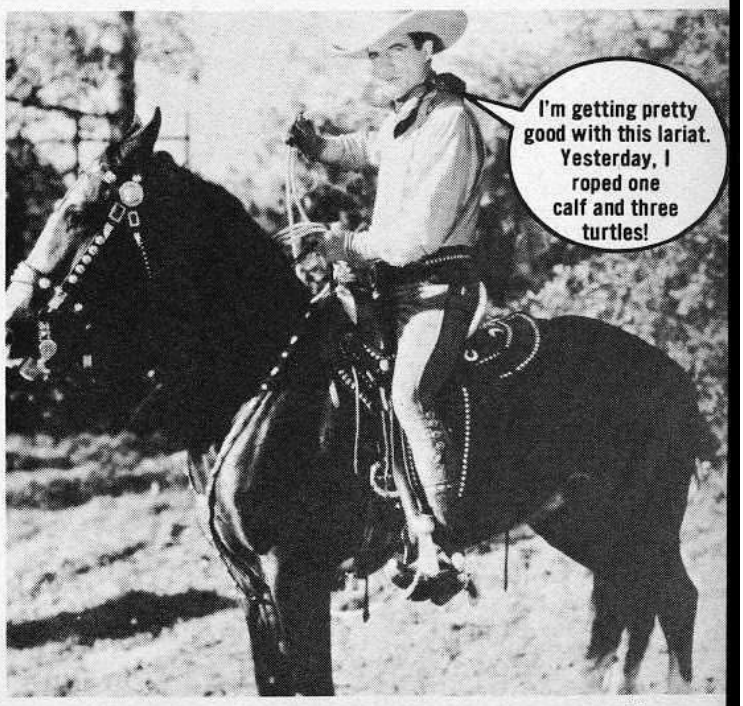

SSSHHHH! No discouraging words allowed out here!

This ace fell out of your sleeve!
Okay! So next hand you can shuffle my coat.

Have you ever thought of taking up tap dancing instead?


But gentlemen, we just don't have any trading stamps left!

Don't shoot your wife, Murton! Maybe she can take back that funny looking dress.


I'm getting pretty good with this lariat. Yesterday, I roped one calf and three turtles!

HUDD & DINI
PFFFFFFFFF
VIC MARTIN

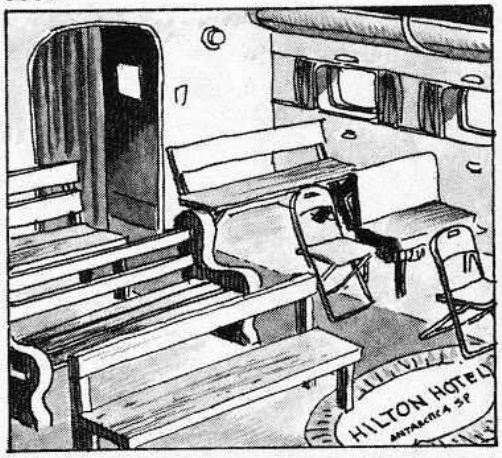
***FLY JINKS SECTION:** The airlines aren't flying so high these days. With business slumping, they're losing money just like everybody else. Being "high flyers" ourselves, we felt an obligation to help out—as we offer this article featuring a number of instructive tips on:*

How the AIRLINES can save money!

First of all, airline terminals don't add anything to the flight, so why should they be so elaborate?

Cheaper rates should be sought.

Less expensive furniture should be used.

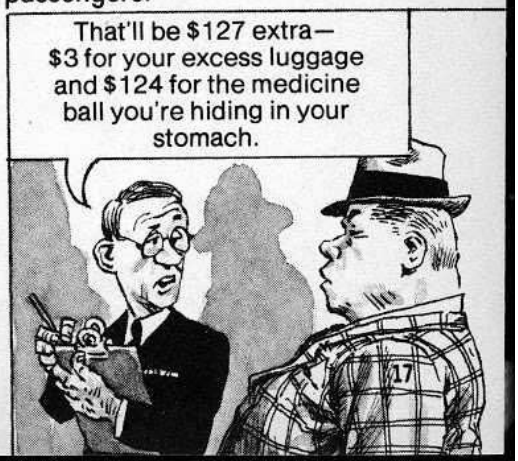


. . . and electricity costs should be cut whenever possible.

Next, airlines shouldn't spend so much on advertising.

Instead, they should revert to a less expensive, more direct message.

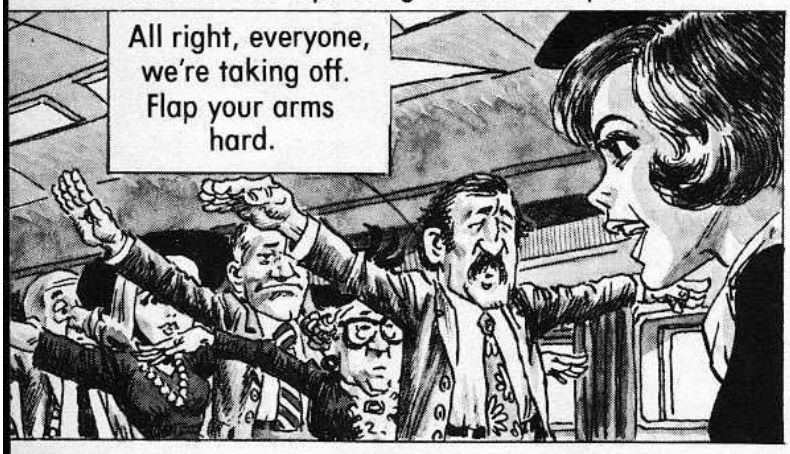
In addition to charging for overweight baggage, airlines should charge for overweight passengers.



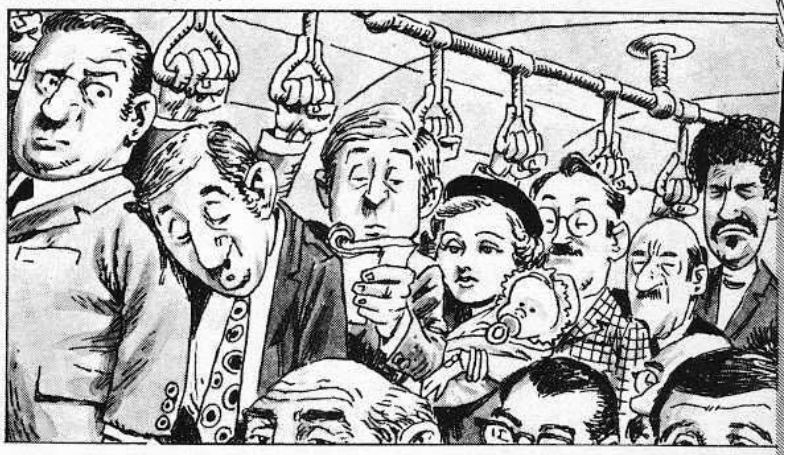
Airline insurance machines have policies that cover far too much—making costs soar. The policies should be rewritten to cover only specific accidents.

Instead of launching hundreds of half-filled flights to different cities, airlines should use only one plane at a time.

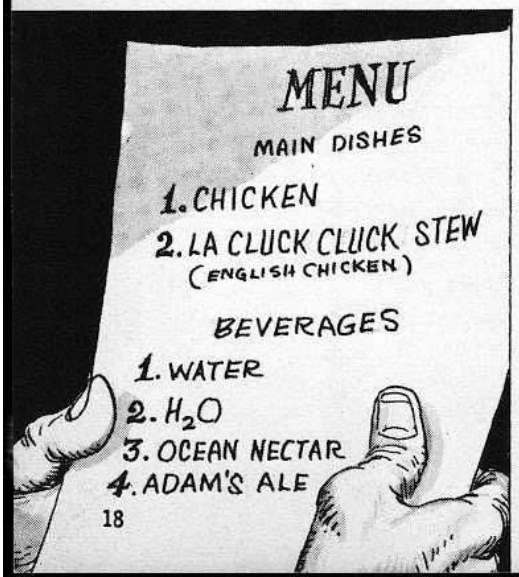
Which brings us to the point that gas costs could also be cut, if passengers would cooperate.



The insides of the planes should also be redesigned to hold more people.



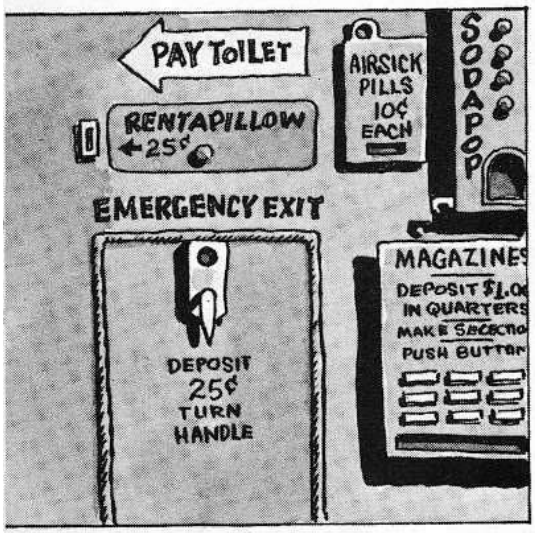
In another economy move, there should be fewer choice of food on the menu.



. . . or better yet.

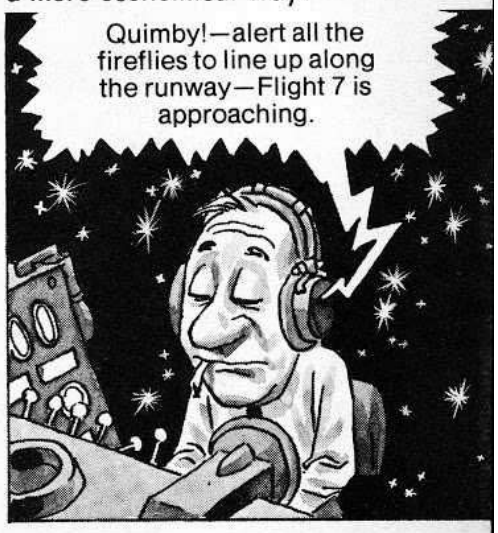
Instead of showing movies which have to be rented, airlines should make use of whatever talent is aboard.

Coin-operated facilities should be installed on board. (After all, passengers can't go anywhere else.)

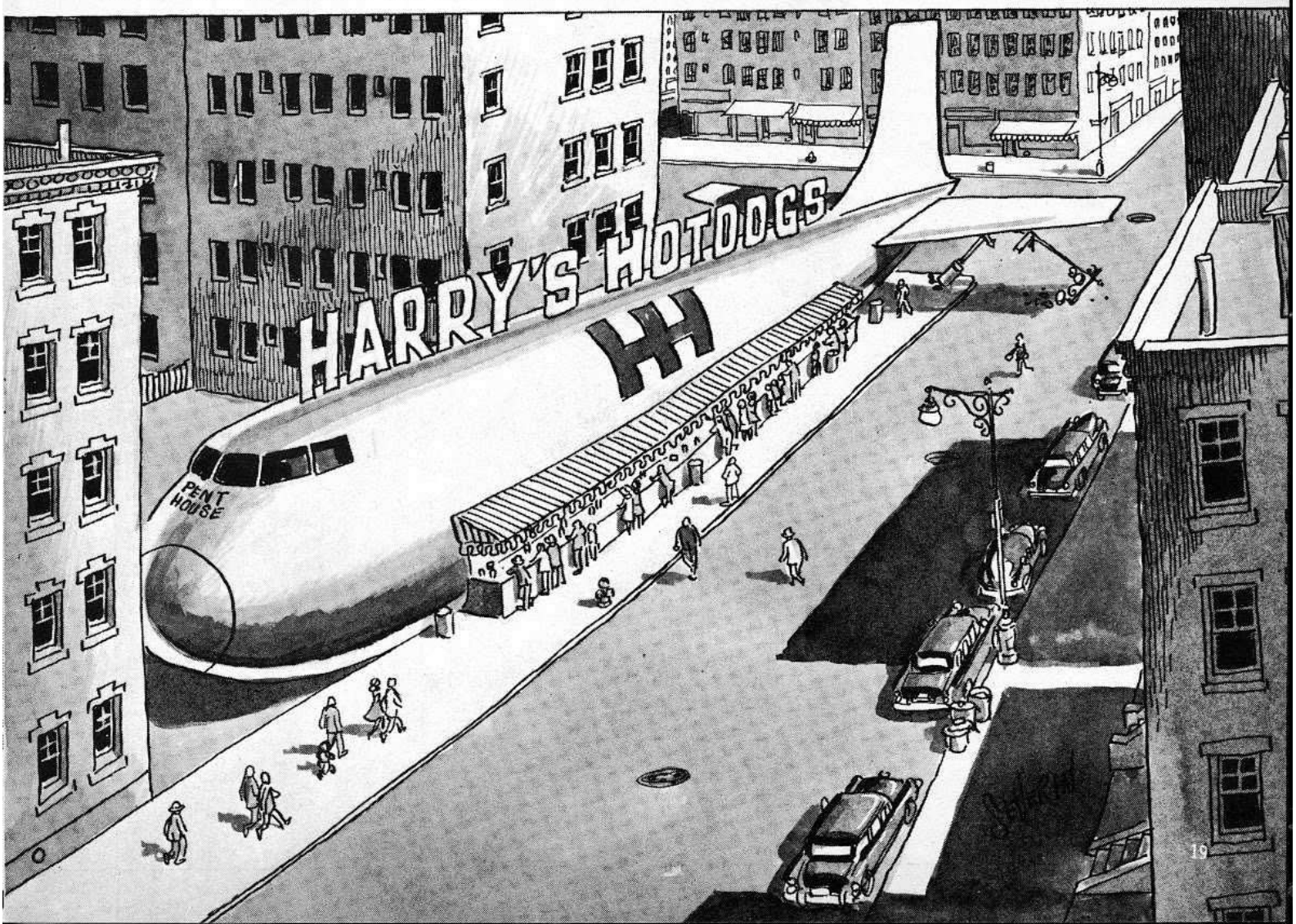


Elaborate ground crews, now needed to land planes, could be done away with if the correct personnel were hired to replace them.

And, when planes land during the night, why waste money lighting the runways with electric lights when there's a more economical way?



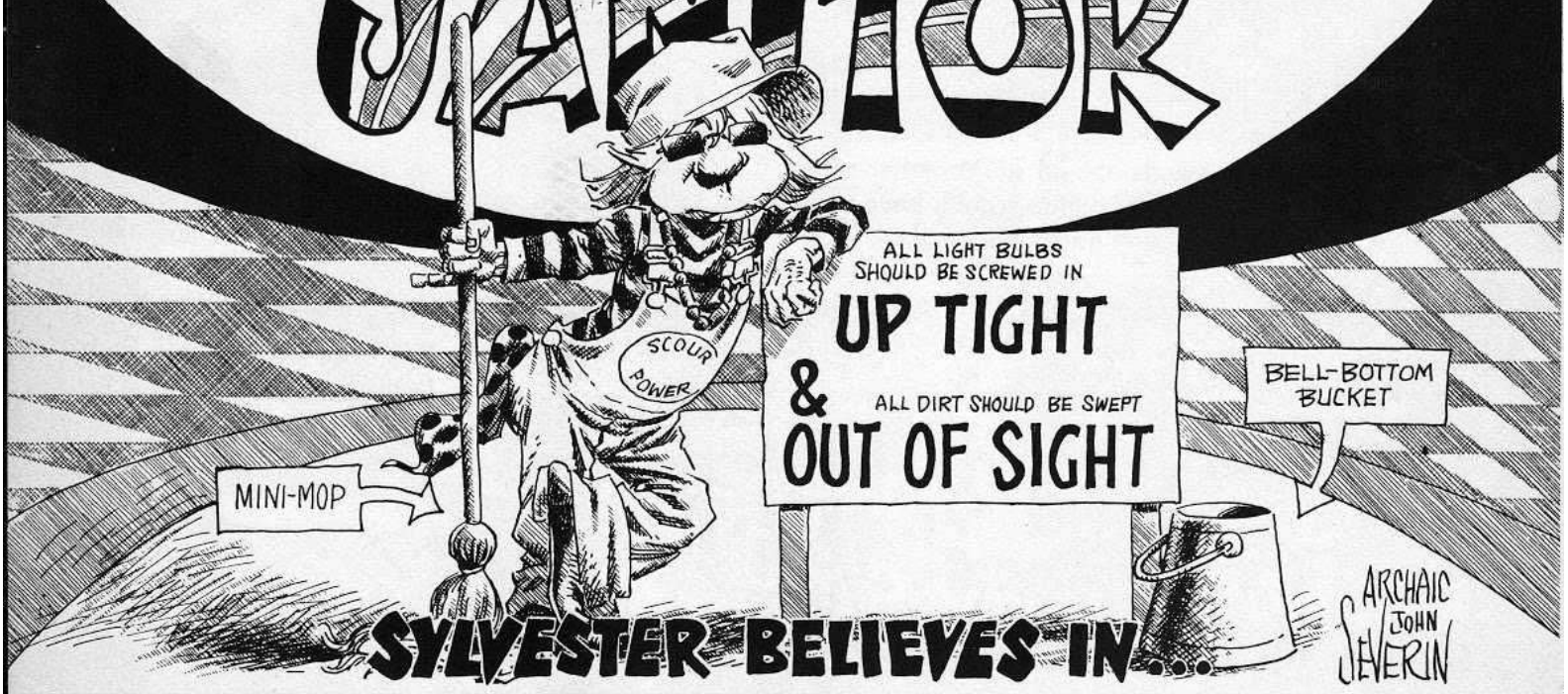
But, if all these methods should fail, another alternative still remains. The planes could have their wheels and seats removed and their outsides refurbished. Then, these newly remodeled planes could be turned into a more profitable business by placing them on city street corners, crushing all competition.



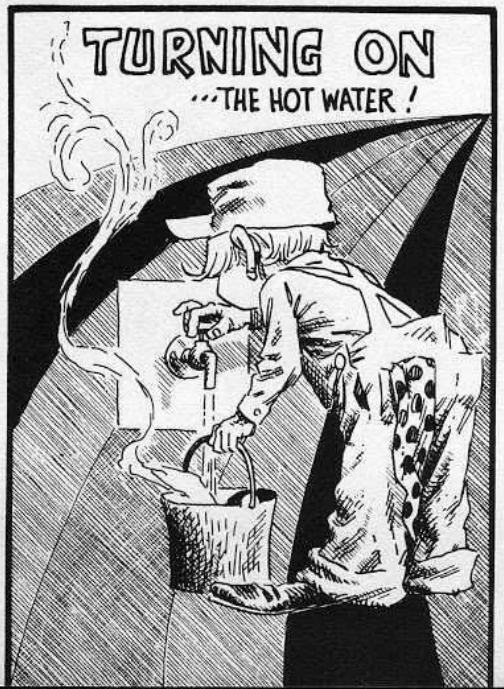
THE KEEN DEAN OF THE CLEAN SCENE SECTION:

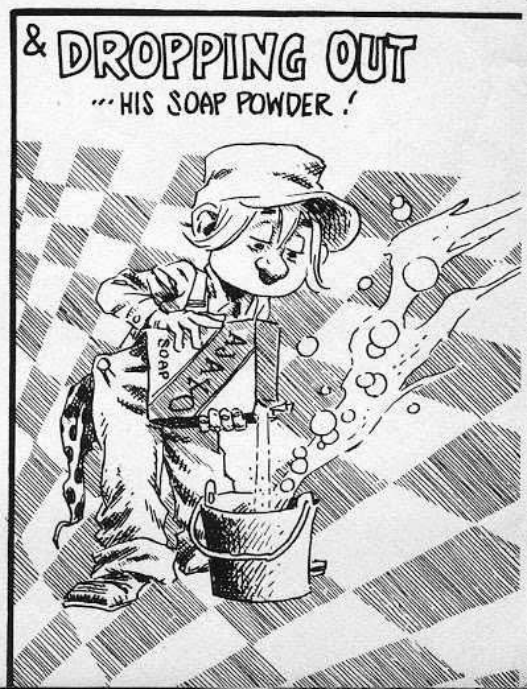
Our loyal CRACKED custodian, Sylvester P. Smythe, is no stranger to the ZAP-POW world of the switched-on generation. In fact, this article proves conclusively that he's . . .

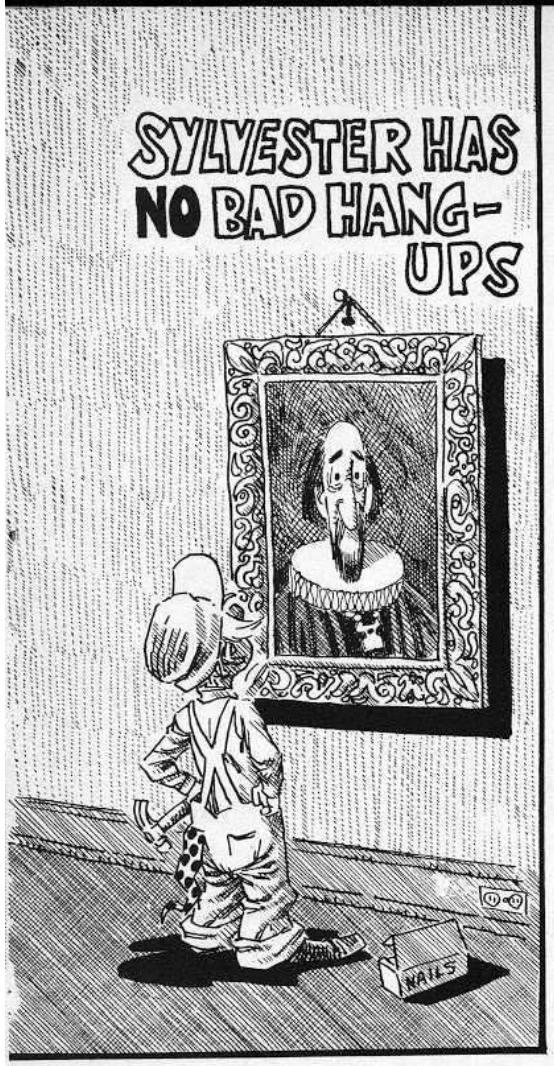
THE WORLD'S FIRST PSYCHEDELIC JANITOR

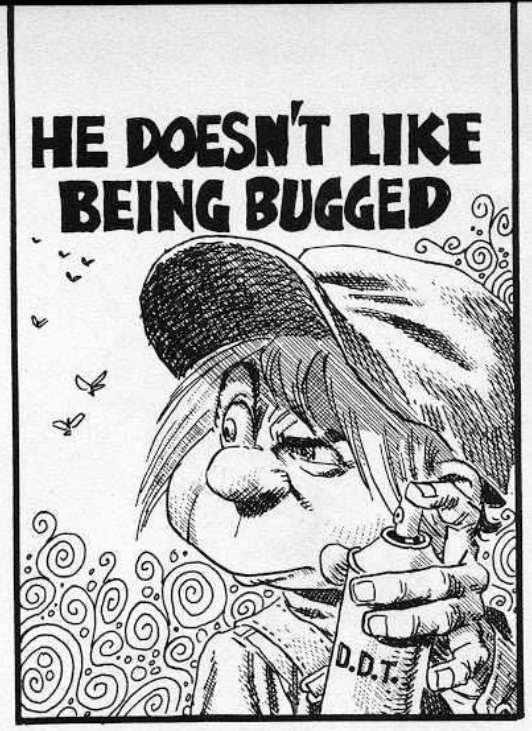


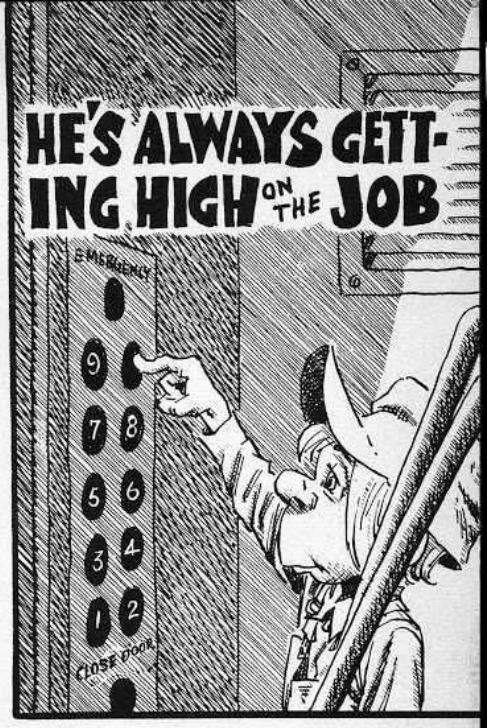
SYLVESTER BELIEVES IN...

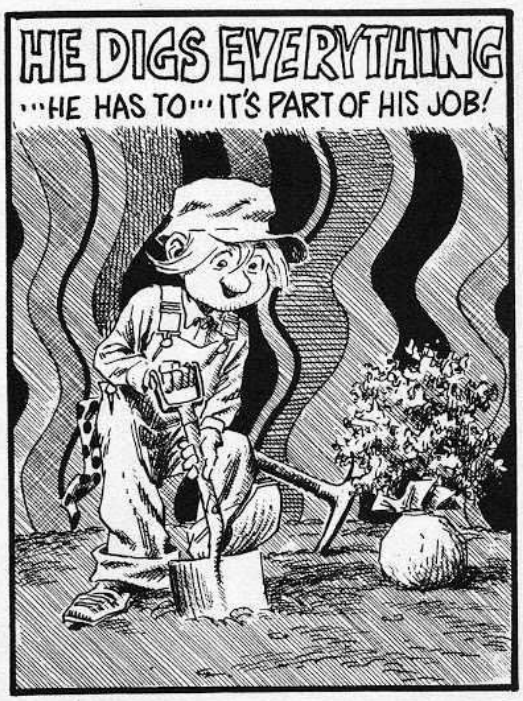


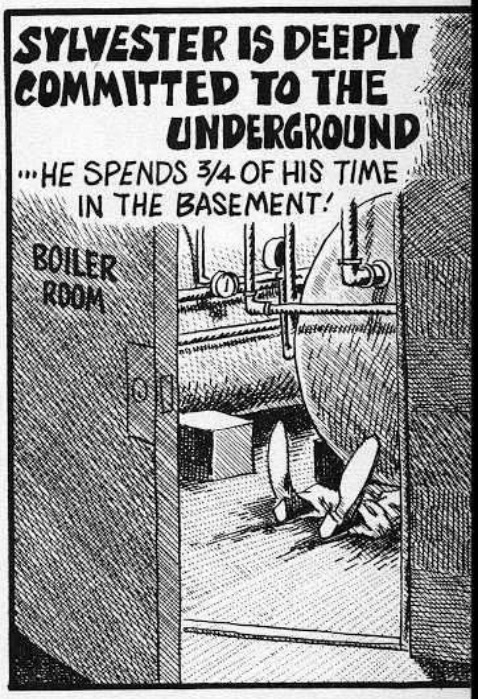



SYLVESTER HAS NO BAD HANG-UPS
NAILS


HE DOESN'T LIKE BEING BUGGED
D.D.T.


HE'S ALWAYS GETTING HIGH ON THE JOB
EMERGENCY
CLOSE DOOR

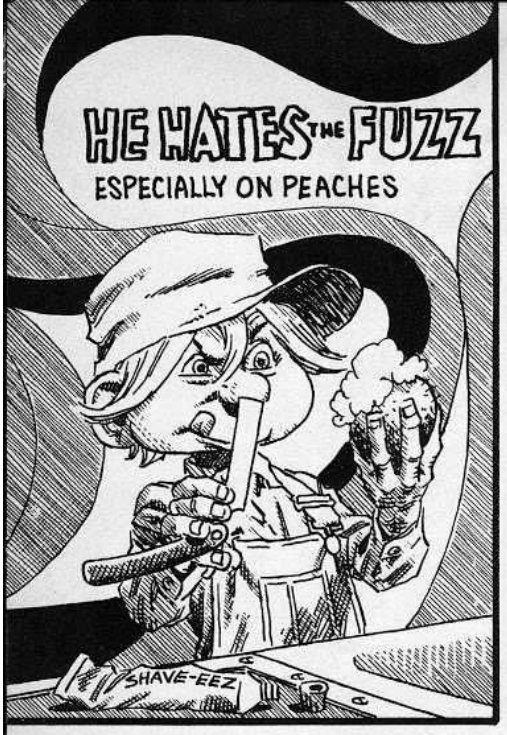

HE DIGS EVERYTHING
...HE HAS TO... IT'S PART OF HIS JOB!

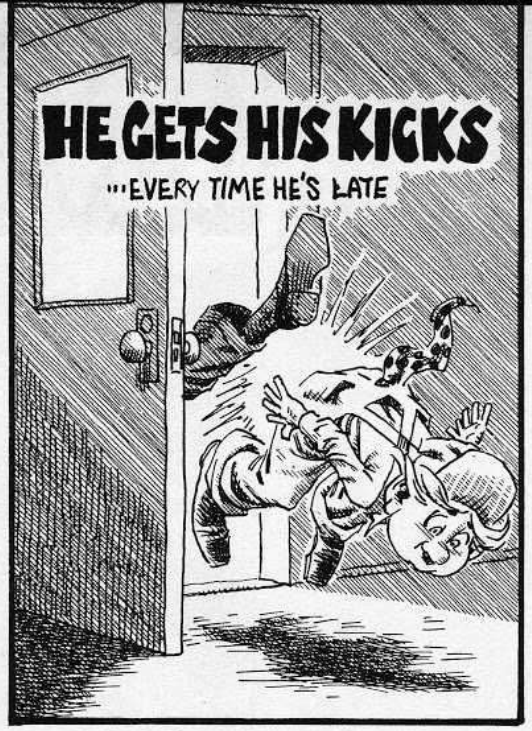

SYLVESTER IS DEEPLY COMMITTED TO THE UNDERGROUND
...HE SPENDS 3/4 OF HIS TIME IN THE BASEMENT!
BOILER ROOM

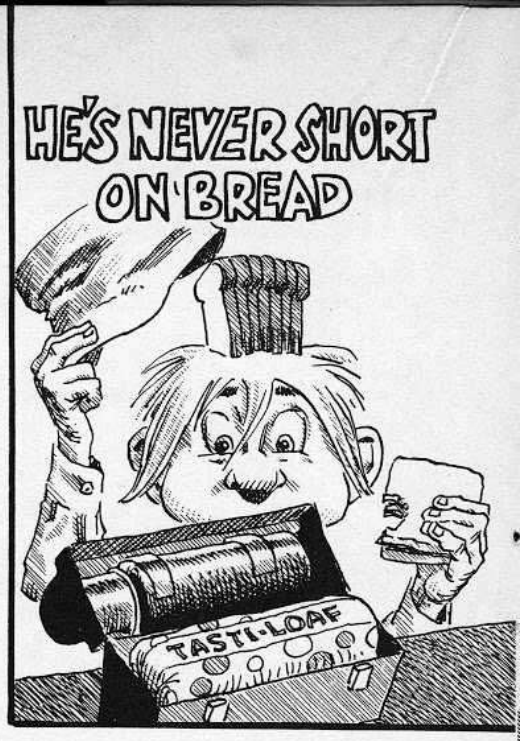
SYLVESTER BELIEVES IN HEIGHTENING HIS PERCEPTIONS

HE CONSTANTLY SEARCHES FOR HIS INDIVIDUAL IDENTITY
...EVERY TIME HE CLOCKS IN!!
501
FOSTER
SMYTHE
KELLY
SIGBJÖRN
OREHEK
LANGTON
NEWMAN
MARTIN
LUGOZE
CARACU
POTTIER
CHARLES
KIERNAN
SANDERS
GLADIR
REID
SEVERIN
DAWKINS
POWERS
KAIKIN
DENNY
BYNUM
CAPLE

SYLVESTER SWITCHES ON 80 TIMES A DAY!
THAT'S HOW MANY ROOMS HE HAS TO CLEAN UP!
KLIK

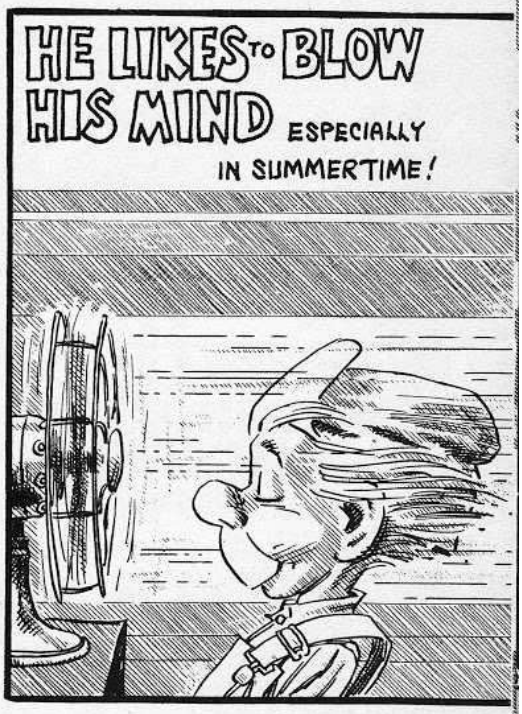

HE HATES THE FUZZ
ESPECIALLY ON PEACHES
SHAVE-EEZ


HE GETS HIS KICKS
...EVERY TIME HE'S LATE


HE'S NEVER SHORT ON BREAD
TASTI-LOAF

SYLVESTER HAS A NEW BAG
IT COMES WITH HIS WEEK-END JOB WITH THE PARK DEPT.

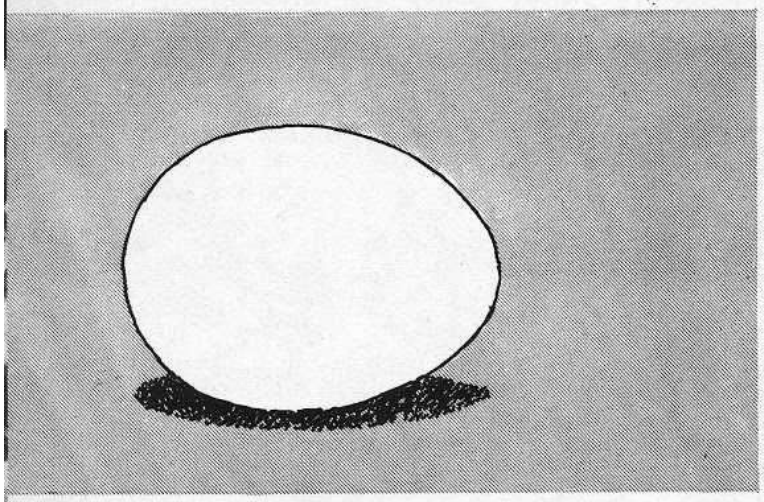
HE BELIEVES IN TOTAL COSMIC NAKEDNESS
...WHEN HE TAKES HIS USUAL SATURDAY NIGHT BATH !!
ELIAP

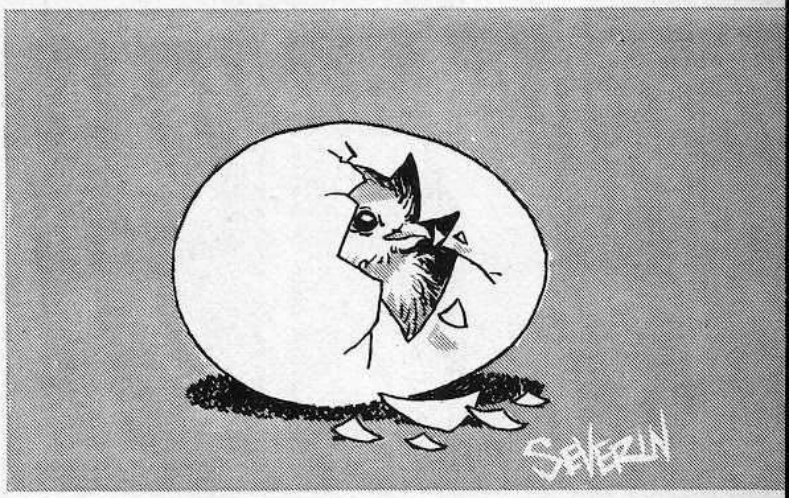

HE LIKES TO BLOW HIS MIND ESPECIALLY IN SUMMERTIME!

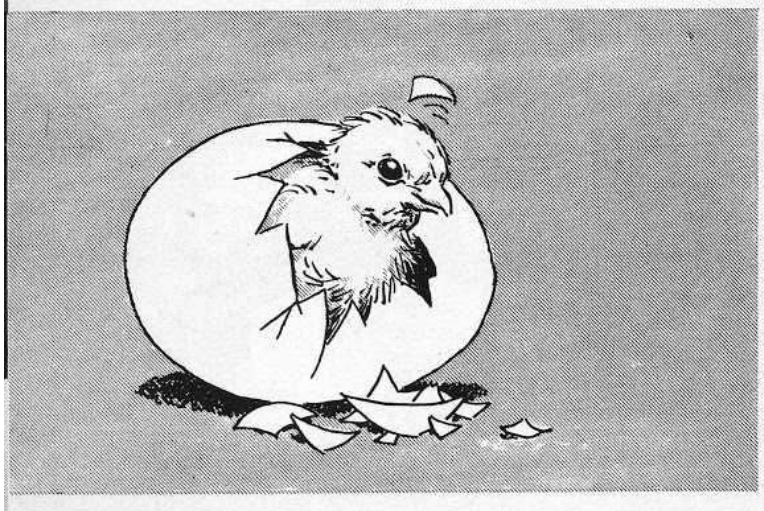
SYLVESTER BELIEVES IN MAKING A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE ESTABLISHMENT
NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

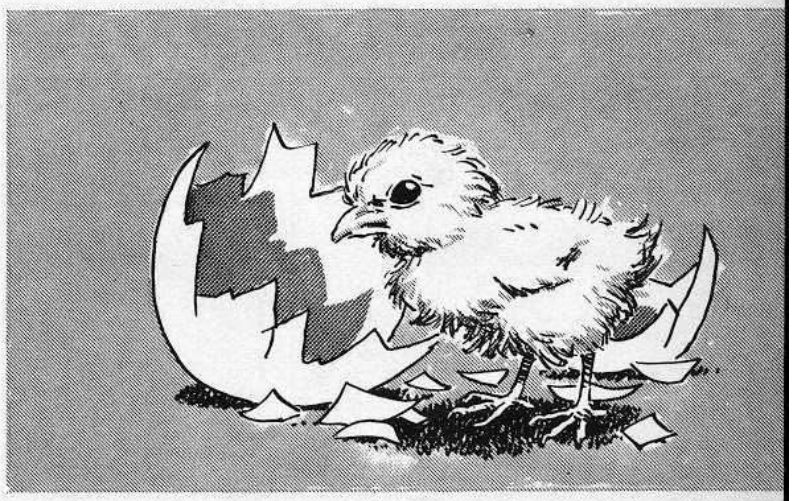
SYLVESTER AIN'T NO DRAG!

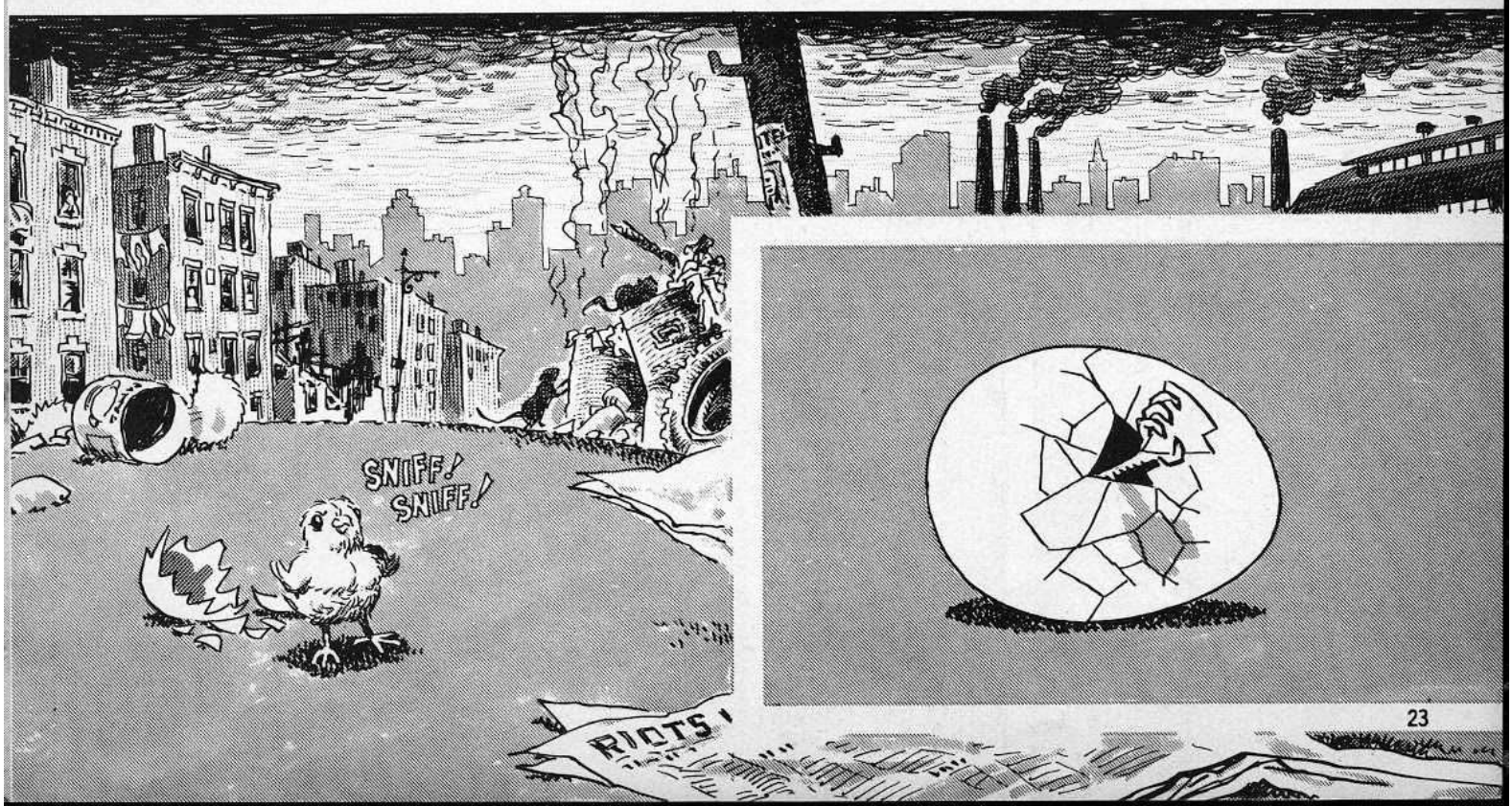
THE AWAKENING...











EMERGENCY PROCEDURES: Read carefully and be prepared when your set breaks down!

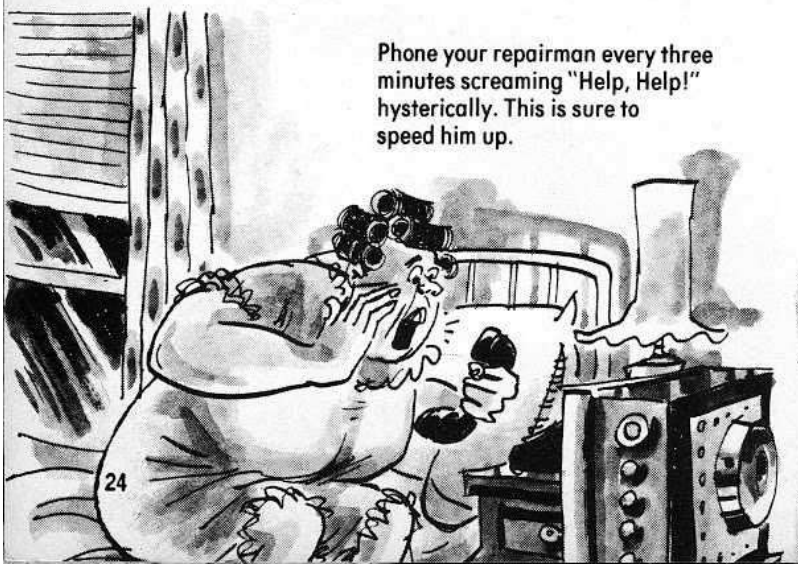
WHAT TO DO UNTIL THE TV REPAIRMAN ARRIVES

Count to 100 slowly. Start with 14, to avoid being reminded of channel numbers.

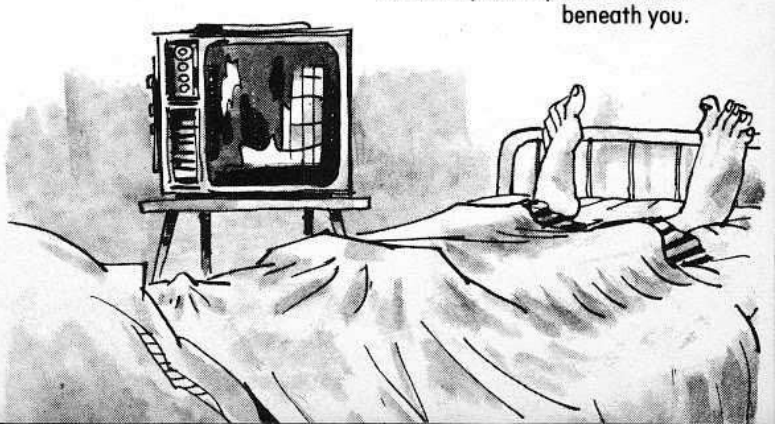
Think of heroes of the past—Paul Revere, George Washington, etc. Think of the courage THEY would have shown if THEIR sets had broken down.

Read a book. If you have forgotten how, have someone read it to you, like your local librarian.

Whistle a happy tune. But avoid thinking of the time you saw "The King and I" on the late show.



Phone your repairman every three minutes screaming "Help, Help!" hysterically. This is sure to speed him up.



Get into bed and pull the covers over your head. Do not wonder if there's a posturepedic mattress beneath you.

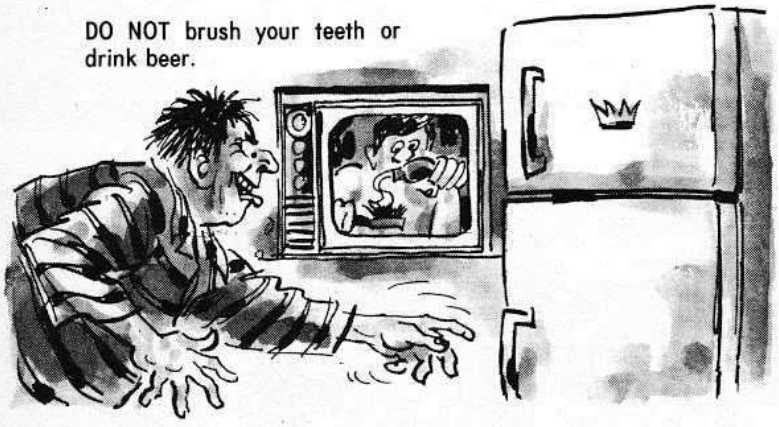
Moan. If you do this loudly enough, complaining neighbors will provide an additional diversion.

Do calisthenics. Nothing strenuous, though—NOT with the shape YOU'RE in! Deep finger bends, shoulder shrugging and head nodding are recommended.

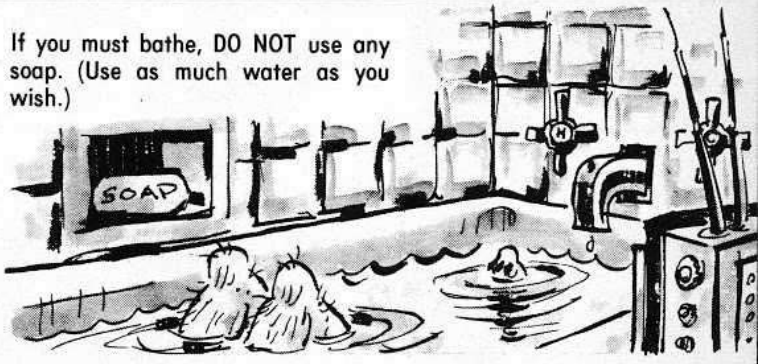
WHAT NOT TO DO

In order to avoid despair, you MUST avoid thinking of those painful reminders —commercials.

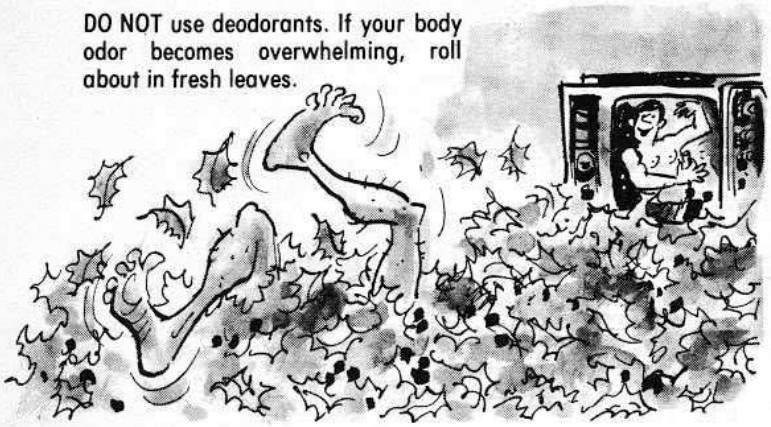
DO NOT brush your teeth or drink beer.



If you must bathe, DO NOT use any soap. (Use as much water as you wish.)



DO NOT use deodorants. If your body odor becomes overwhelming, roll about in fresh leaves.

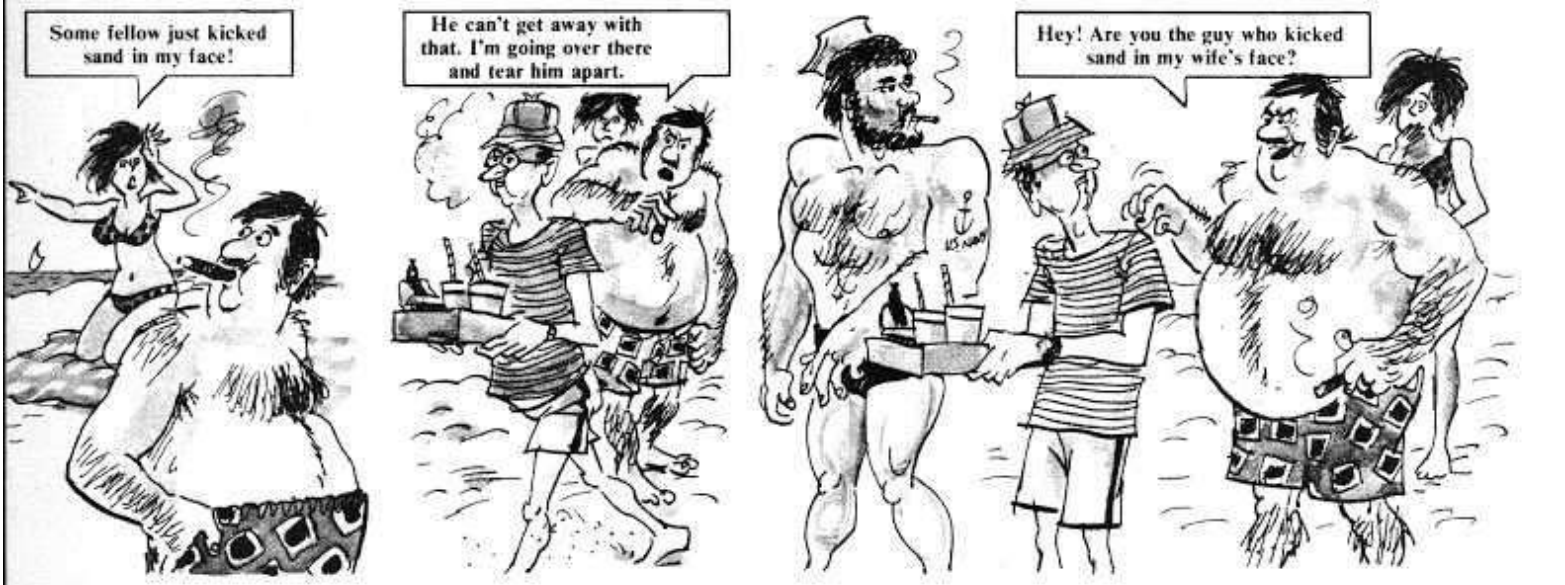


DO NOT smoke. Stuff your mouth with peach pits until the desire goes away. If you should swallow one of the pits, you will discover that your desire to stop smoking diminishes even more.

If these methods do not bring relief, flee to the home of your nearest friend and collapse into his arms. He will pat you on the shoulder and say, "There, there." If you seem desperate and irrational enough, he will let you watch his set.

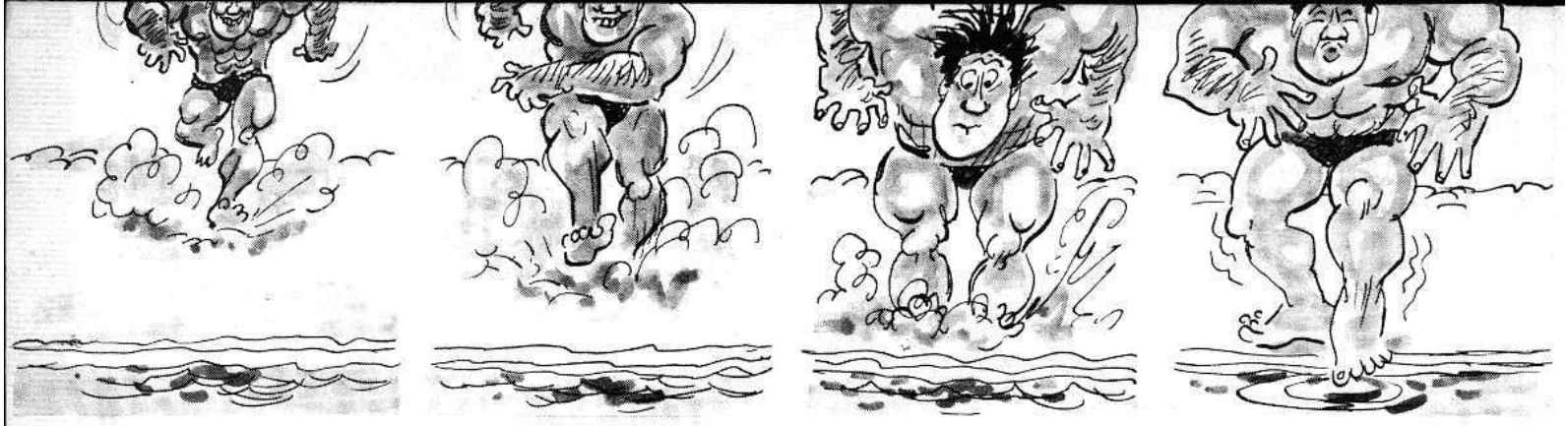
Summer is about but over—remember how it was as we take a . . .

A CRACKED LOOK



AT THE BEACH

Because it's an ideal place . . . I feel relaxed here.
Oh No! He splashed me! Now my whole day is ruined.
No, buster, I'm the one. What about it?
Ulp! . . . er . . . um . . . Funny thing—on her it looks good!
Keep this towel around you while I slip on your bathing suit . . . It isn't nice to show your body to others
There. I'm finished! Now let everybody see you!
You can't go in the water, Billy! You just ate.
No playing in the sand, Billy! You're still wet from the water.
Billy, you can't eat now! You're all full of sand.
Do you bring Billy to the beach often?
Yes! He loves the beach. It's a great outlet for all his energy!



Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah . . .
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah . . .
Ulp!
What's the matter?
My tongue got sunburned!

Oh, Mr. Ice Cream Man . . . Yoo-hoo!!
ICE CREAM
Yeah . . . (Gasp) . . . How many, lady?
ICE CREAM
Oh, I don't want to buy anything. I just want to know what time it is!

Oh, Bobby is gone. My little boy is lost!
I'll never see him again, I just know it! Oh, I'd give anything for his return! Anything!
Here I am, Mommy! I was hiding under the blanket!
You rotten little brat! I'll kill you for that!!

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE

BARGAIN MERCHANDISE

SPOOK HAND!

$2.00 Ea.

Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!

FAKE FAUCET

$2.00 Ea.

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

VENUS FLY TRAP

$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING HOUSE PLANT!

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY $1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only.

MELTED ICE CREAM

$1.00 Ea.

Ooey-Gooey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional 25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

.....Spook Hand .....Melted Ice Cream

.....Nutty Catsup .....Fake Faucet

.....Venus Fly Trap

Name.....

Address.....

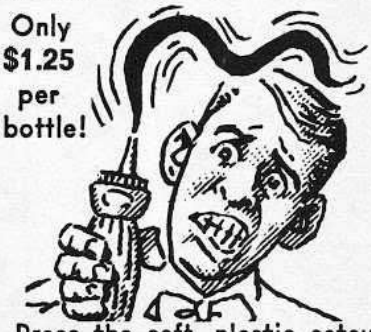
City.....

State.....Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada, please add additional $.25 postage per item.

NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

Only $1.25 per bottle!



Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

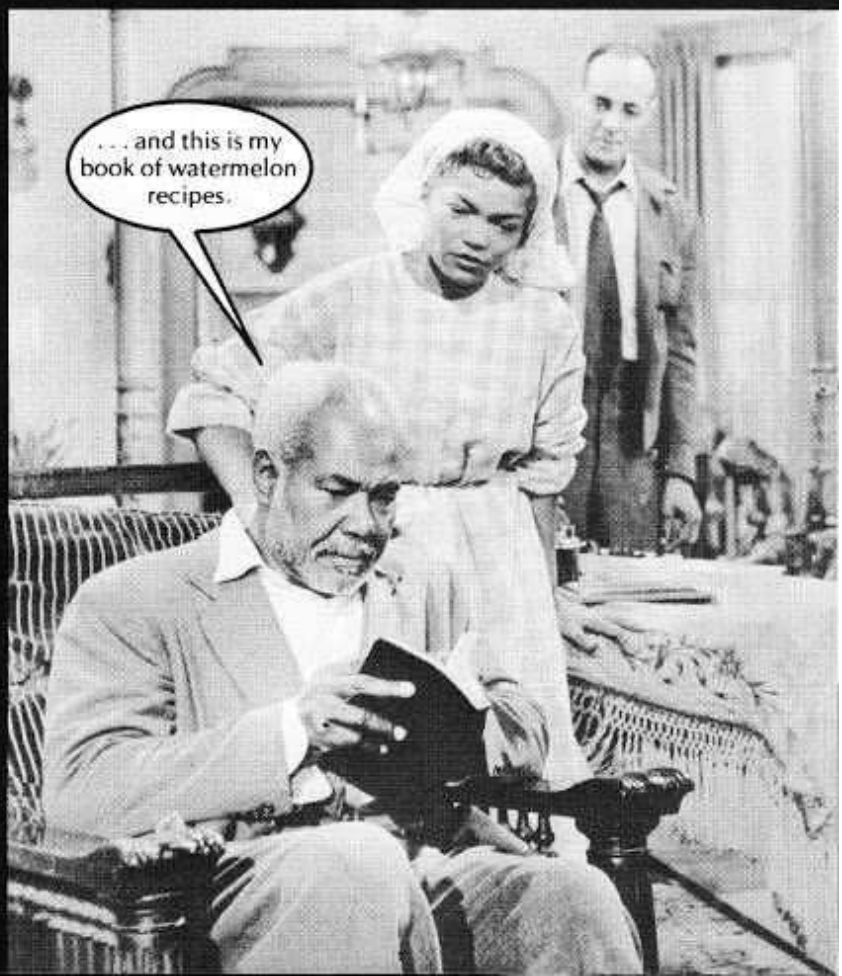
It happens if you're Black: It doesn't matter if you're a doctor, a lawyer, a minister, an insurance salesman, an undertaker or a vagrant. Your educational backround and political affiliation don't matter. Where you come from doesn't make any difference.

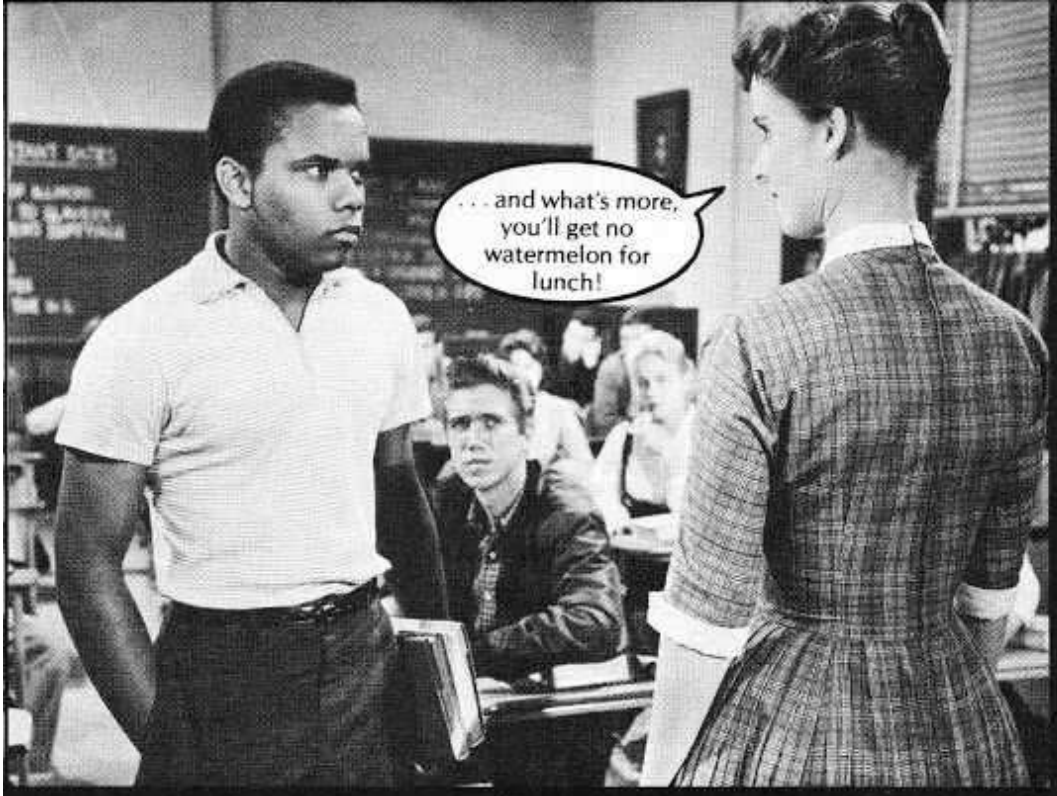
No matter what, White people expect you to love to eat watermelon. Some of them actually think you're subversive if you try telling them you really don't care for it.

Worst of all, they've made about a million jokes about it—most of them even more ignorant and idiotic than the "Polack" jokes.

CRACKED has decided that it's time to put a stop to this stupidity—and what better way to kill something than to print it in our magazine? So read on, brothers and sisters, as we present, hopefully for the last time anywhere, . . .

WATERMELON





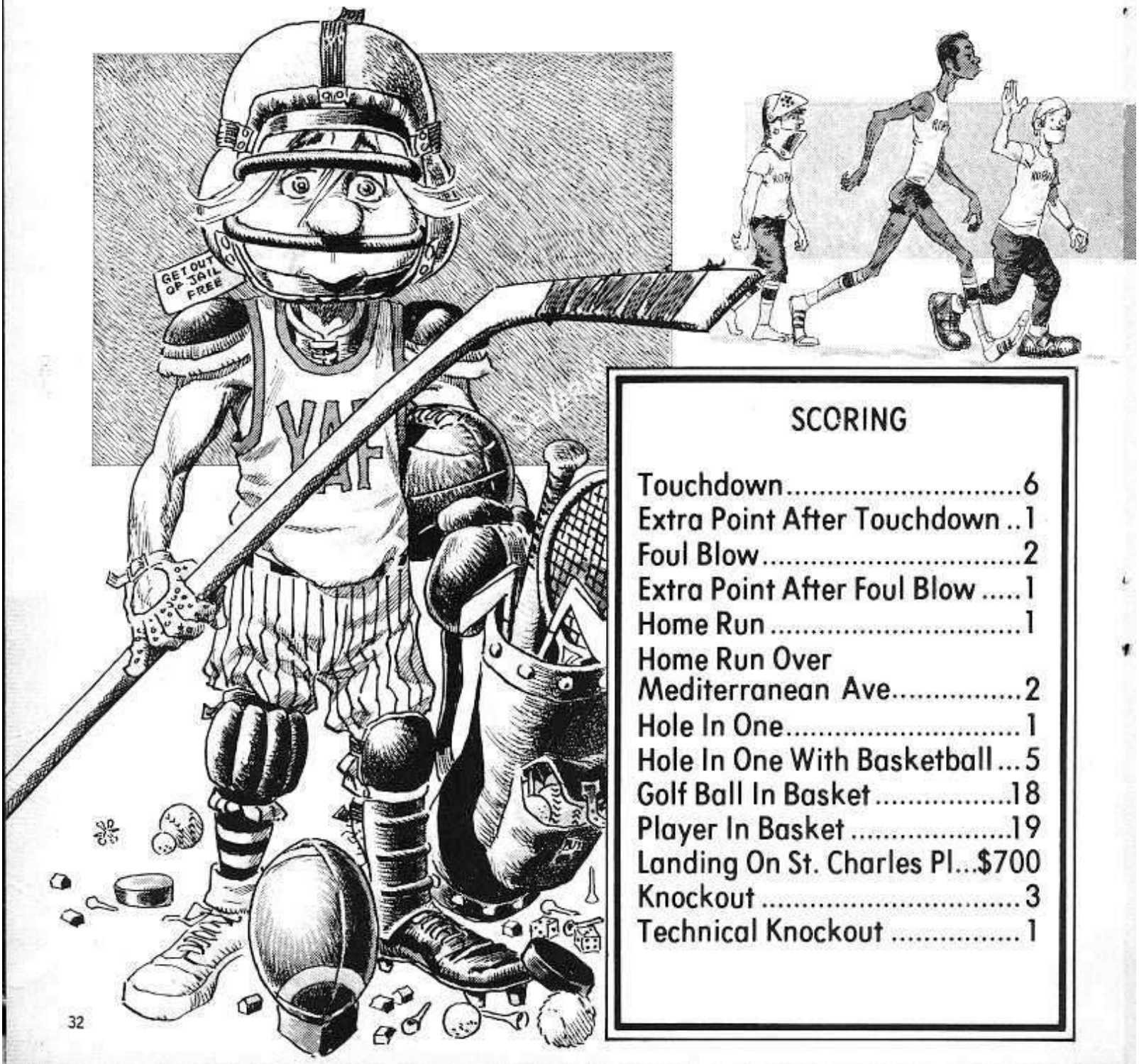
J JOKES to end them all!

A CRACKED SPORT SPECIAL:

Official rules of a sensational new game!

America wants a pastime which embodies speed, agility, skill, coordination, daring, and primarily, plenty of bloodshed and violence. Realizing that

FOOTBOXHOCKBASET



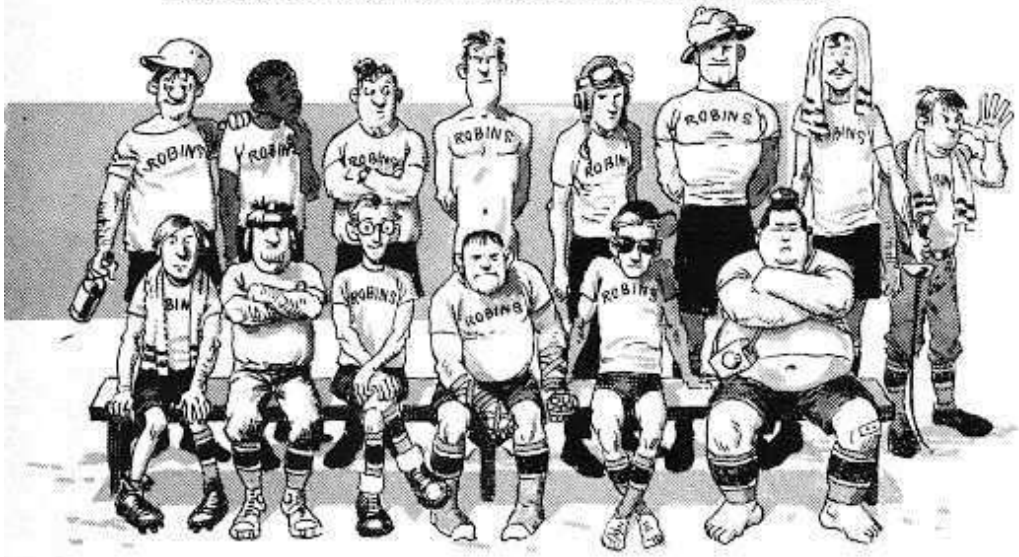
SCORING

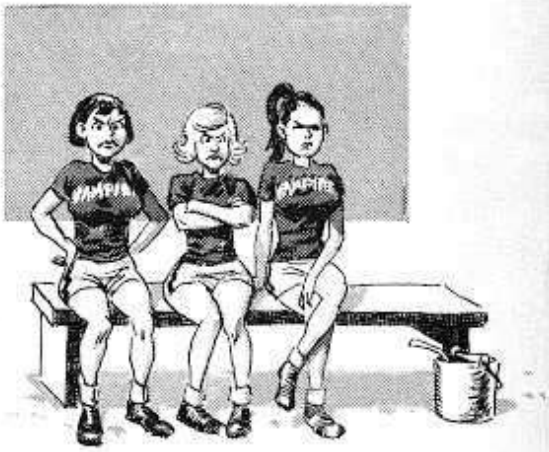
Touchdown	6
Extra Point After Touchdown	1
Foul Blow	2
Extra Point After Foul Blow	1
Home Run	1
Home Run Over Mediterranean Ave	2
Hole In One	1
Hole In One With Basketball	5
Golf Ball In Basket	18
Player In Basket	19
Landing On St. Charles Pl	$700
Knockout	3
Technical Knockout	1

this need is no longer being met by any existing sport, CRACKED has developed an alternative—a combination of all the best features of America's favorite games. Turn the page (NOT YET!—read the rest of these two pages first, dummy!) for a preview of what you'll be watching next season.

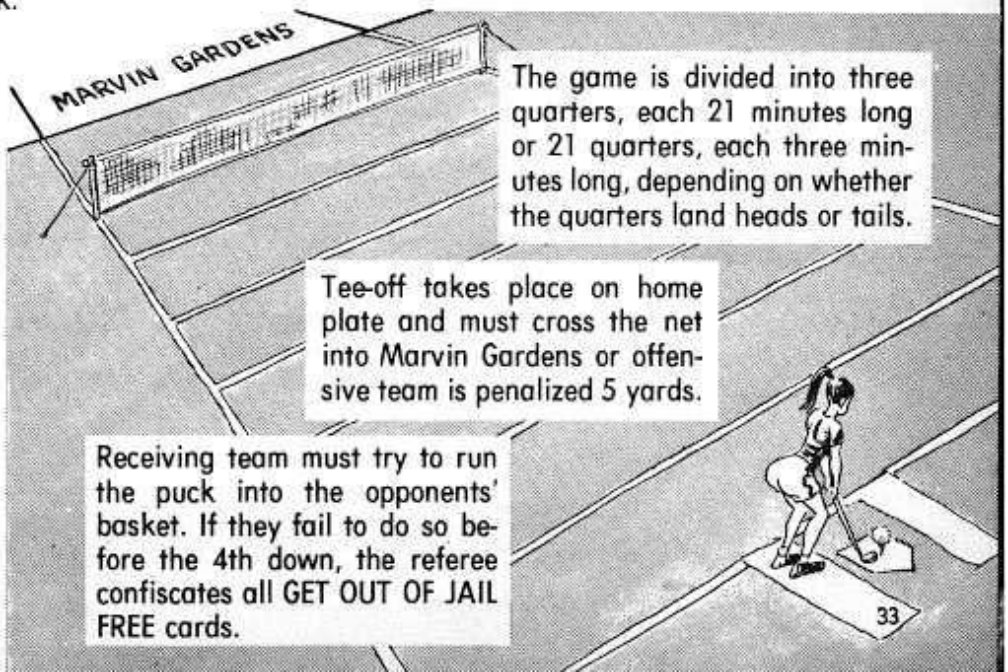
ENNBASKETGOLFPOLY

Teams consist of either 17 men or three militant women.





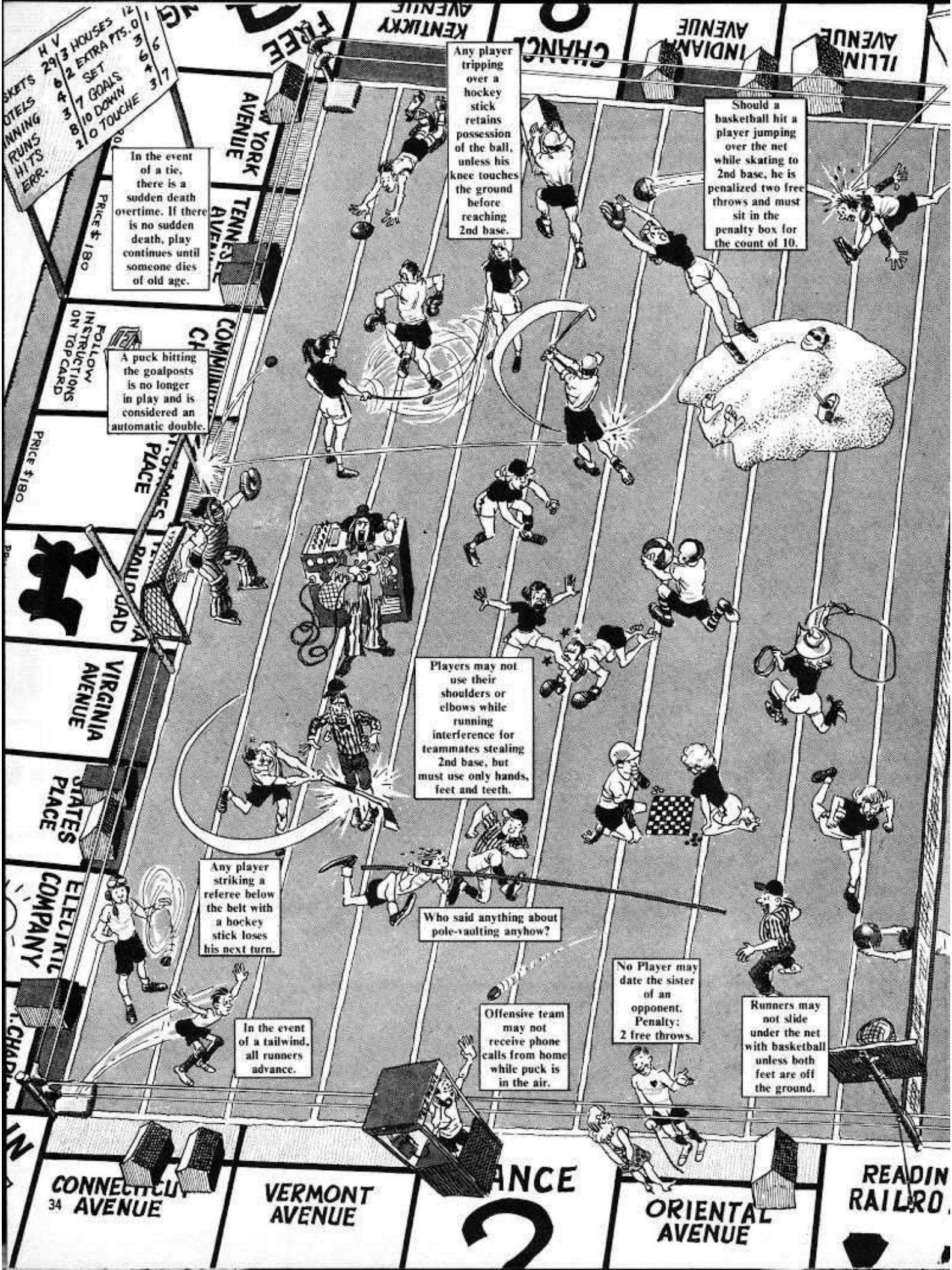
Teams flip baseball bubble gum card to determine which side serves the puck.

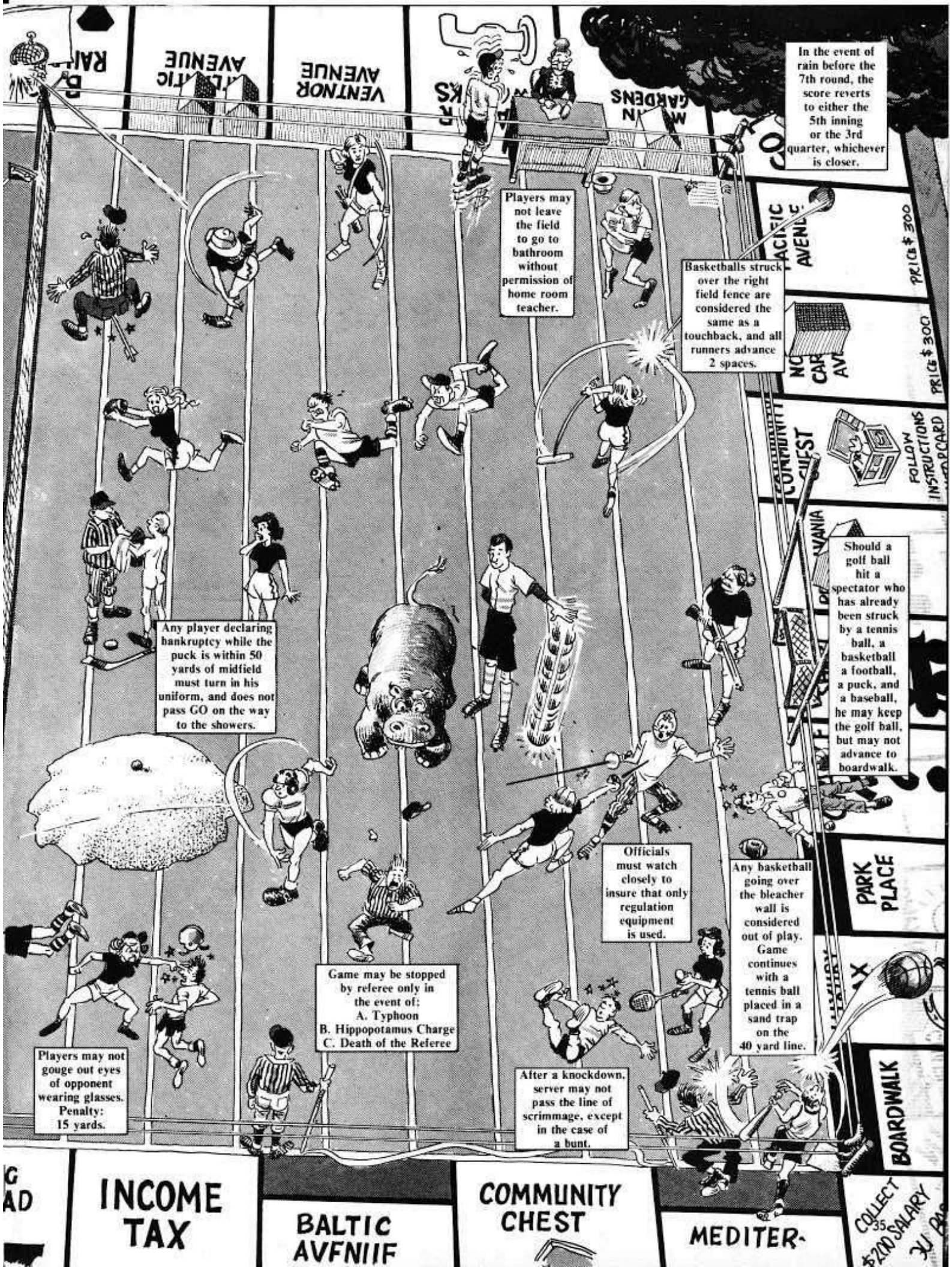


The game is divided into three quarters, each 21 minutes long or 21 quarters, each three minutes long, depending on whether the quarters land heads or tails.

Tee-off takes place on home plate and must cross the net into Marvin Gardens or offensive team is penalized 5 yards.

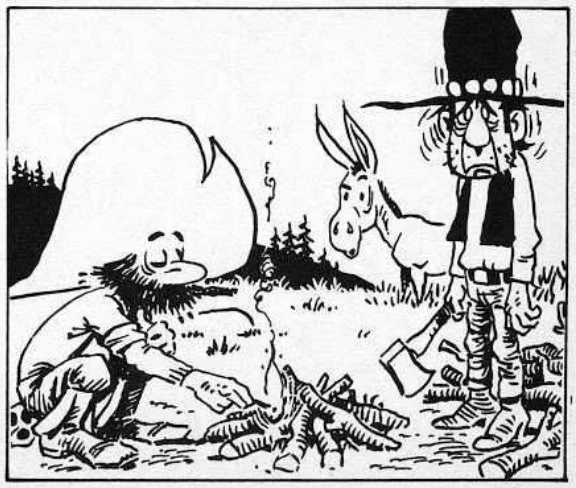
Receiving team must try to run the puck into the opponents' basket. If they fail to do so before the 4th down, the referee confiscates all GET OUT OF JAIL FREE cards.


In the event of a tie, there is a sudden death overtime. If there is no sudden death, play continues until someone dies of old age.
Any player tripping over a hockey stick retains possession of the ball, unless his knee touches the ground before reaching 2nd base.
Should a basketball hit a player jumping over the net while skating to 2nd base, he is penalized two free throws and must sit in the penalty box for the count of 10.
A puck hitting the goalposts is no longer in play and is considered an automatic double.
Players may not use their shoulders or elbows while running interference for teammates stealing 2nd base, but must use only hands, feet and teeth.
Any player striking a referee below the belt with a hockey stick loses his next turn.
Who said anything about pole-vaulting anyhow?
No Player may date the sister of an opponent. Penalty: 2 free throws.
Offensive team may not receive phone calls from home while puck is in the air.
Runners may not slide under the net with basketball unless both feet are off the ground.
In the event of a tailwind, all runners advance.
VIRGINIA AVENUE
STATES PLACE
ELECTRIC COMPANY
CONNECTICUT AVENUE
VERMONT AVENUE
ORIENTAL AVENUE
READIN RAILRO

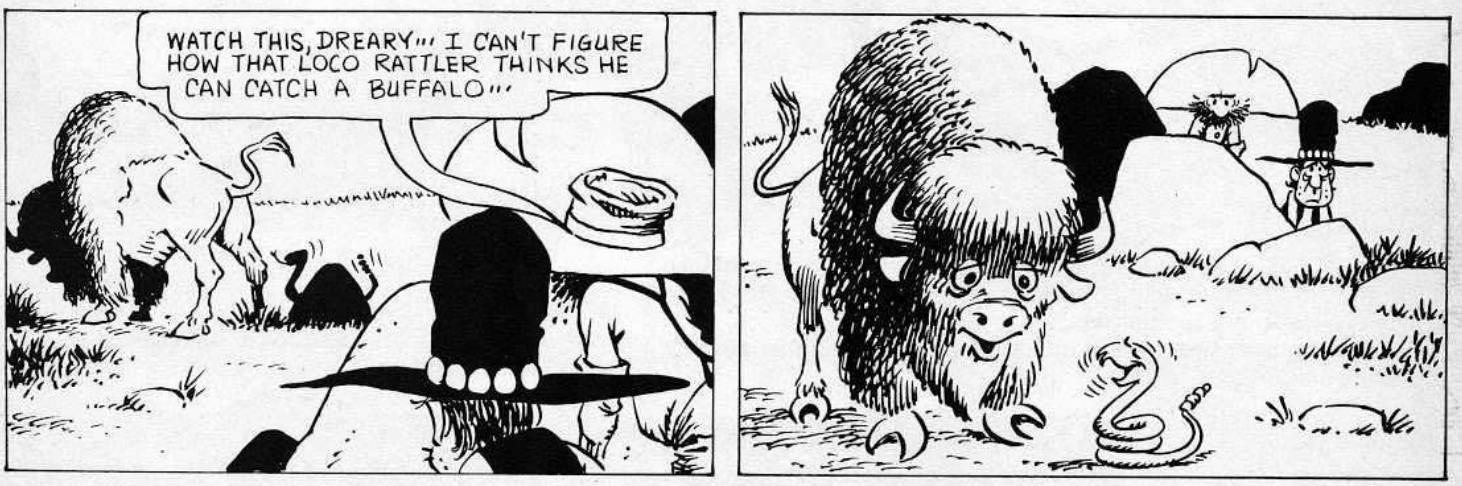

In the event of rain before the 7th round, the score reverts to either the 5th inning or the 3rd quarter, whichever is closer.
Players may not leave the field to go to bathroom without permission of home room teacher.
Basketballs struck over the right field fence are considered the same as a touchback, and all runners advance 2 spaces.
Should a golf ball hit a spectator who has already been struck by a tennis ball, a basketball a football, a puck, and a baseball, he may keep the golf ball, but may not advance to boardwalk.
Any player declaring bankruptcy while the puck is within 50 yards of midfield must turn in his uniform, and does not pass GO on the way to the showers.
Officials must watch closely to insure that only regulation equipment is used.
Any basketball going over the bleacher wall is considered out of play. Game continues with a tennis ball placed in a sand trap on the 40 yard line.
Game may be stopped by referee only in the event of:
A. Typhoon
B. Hippopotamus Charge
C. Death of the Referee
Players may not gouge out eyes of opponent wearing glasses. Penalty: 15 yards.
After a knockdown, server may not pass the line of scrimmage, except in the case of a bunt.
VENTNOR AVENUE
PRICE $300
PRICE $300
FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS ON BOARD
PARK PLACE
BOARDWALK
INCOME TAX
BALTIC AVENUE
COMMUNITY CHEST
MEDITER-
COLLECT $200 SALARY

SAGEBRUSH

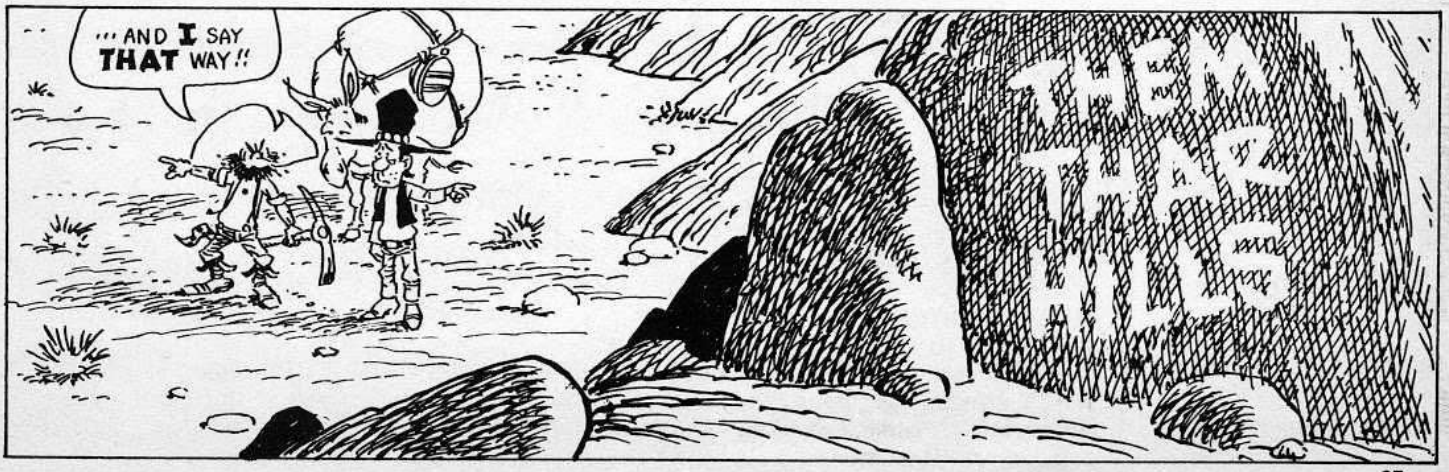
SEVERIN



THEY SAY, 'GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT!'
... OF COURSE!


WATCH THIS, DREARY... I CAN'T FIGURE HOW THAT LOCO RATTLER THINKS HE CAN CATCH A BUFFALO...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... THE OLD SOFT SELL!
HIC-CUP


... AND I SAY THAT WAY!!

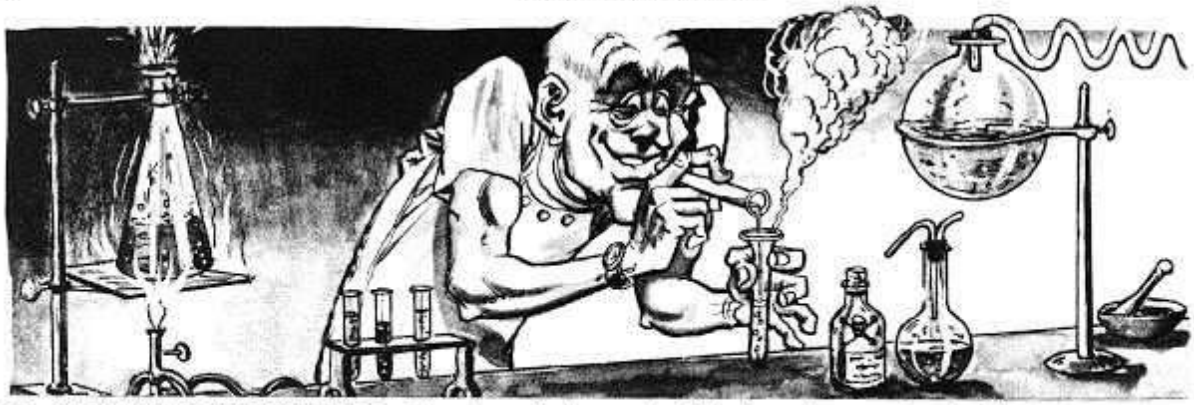
THE CRACKED ANNUAL

(Winners will each receive a genuine pencil inscribed "Acme Lead Co," one free

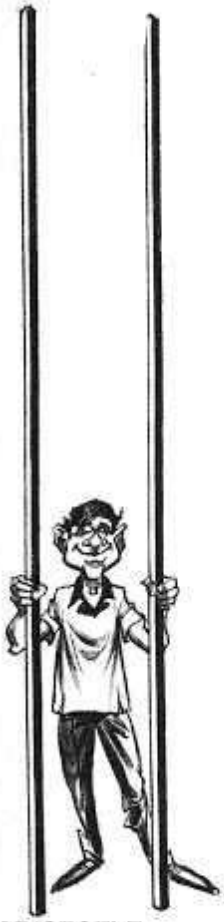
BORIS GOLOUSY—Invented a monster which drinks blood, stomps on people, has bad breath, grows hair from the naval and loves to eat teenagers.

The monster was sold to a movie company and has already starred in 5723 movies.

MELISSA VOOM—Has a 48-12-46 figure but has never achieved stardom because she is unable to stand up.



DR. KLETZMIRE ULTRAWHITE—Has invented a product that can be used as toothpaste, deodorant, detergent, hair oil, cereal or floor wax. Unfortunately, its commercial use has been impeded because the doctor doesn't know whether it should be applied internally, externally, or rubbed on the floor.



ARISTOTLE SCHWARTZ —Invented a ladder without rungs for people who are afraid of heights.

MARTHA MITCHELL—Has developed vocal cords so powerful that she is able to speak loudly and distinctly with her mouth completely taped and stuffed with cotton, while standing upside down in a cement mixer.

SYLVESTER CESSPOOL—Plumber who has developed a new means of unclogging pipes, by inserting Dristan.

ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS

ride on any escalator, and one-week subscription to CRACKED).

ETHEL MERMAN—Born without a voice, she went on to stardom following successful implantation of an air-raid siren.

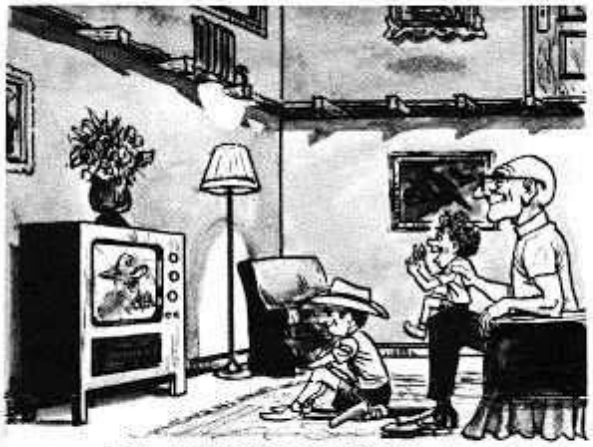
BELINDA C. HOGSWORTH—Second Grade teacher of Richard M. Nixon, predicted that he would never amount to anything, and many other startlingly accurate forecasts.

ELMER OAKRUST—Unable to find an operating room large enough, Elmer, a tree surgeon, brought a sick California redwood to New York, causing a traffic jam which extended to Cleveland.

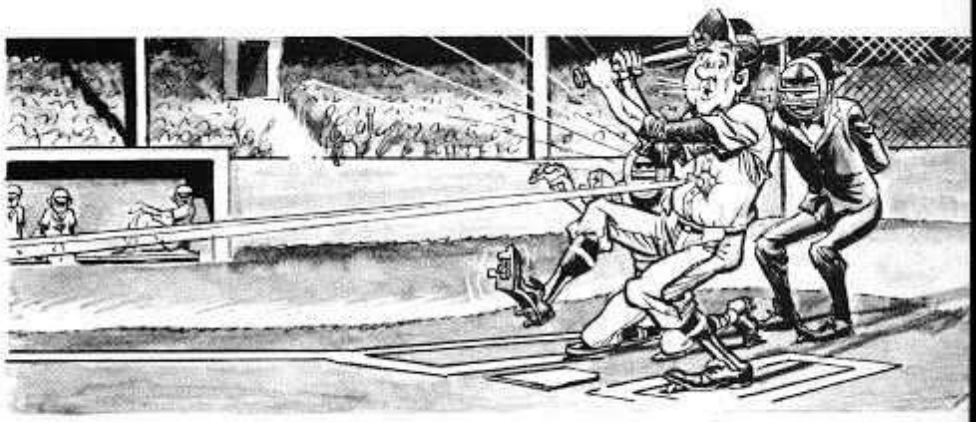
In court, Elmer said, "I would have done the same for any tree, no matter what the color of its bark!"

He was fined $25 for violating an ordinance prohibiting operating upon redwoods in the Holland Tunnel.

MICHAEL ANGELO—After 57 years of experimentation, invented a non-stick glue to be used for clippings people don't want in their scrapbooks.



DR. THEODORE POOG—In order to prove his theory, this scientist has lived for 15 years in an apartment which has none, despite the continuous objections of the people downstairs.



RED BASEPATH—Holds the following major league baseball records: Fewest errors during career (0), fewest strike-outs during career (0), never failed to get on base during career.

(During his only time at bat in the major leagues, he was struck in the solar plexus by a pitch. A pinch runner was sent in when Red was unable to crawl to first base. He retired immediately thereafter.)

TERRIBLE JOKE DEPT.

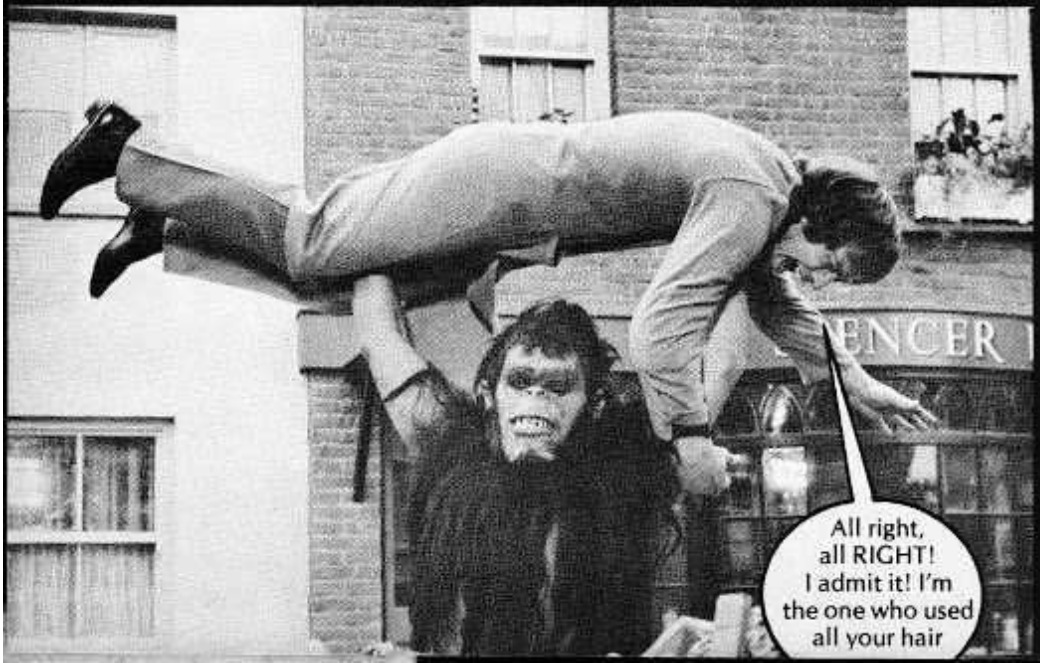
CRACKED is ashamed to present the most

HORRIBLE

example of an attempt at

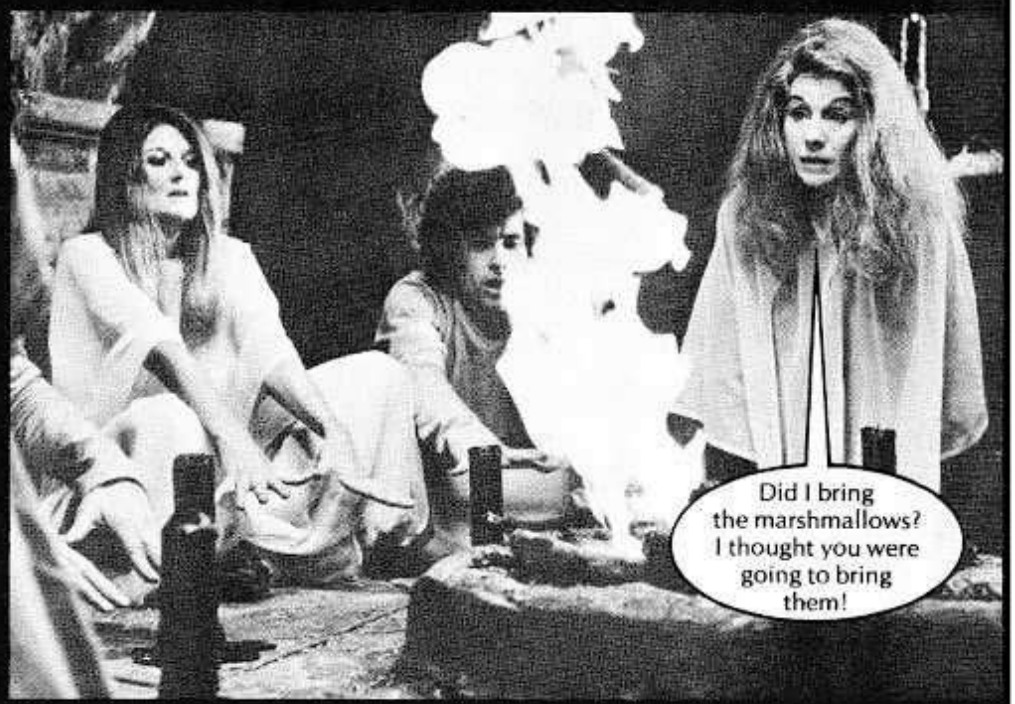
HUMOR

we've ever seen!

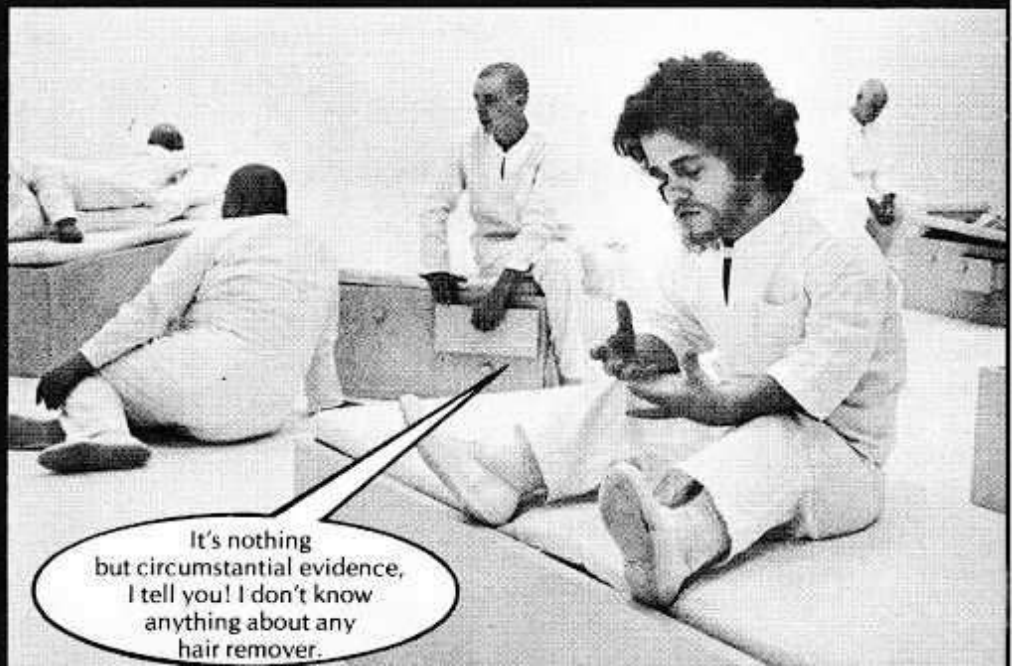


Let's see now. You wanted two chocolate cones and one butterscotch sundae, right?

Thurman, I can't believe my eyes, but the tests prove conclusively that you're at least four months pregnant!


Did I bring the marshmallows? I thought you were going to bring them!

If I told you once, I told you a thousand times! DON'T MESS WITH THE CONTROLS ON THE AIR CONDITIONER!


It's nothing but circumstantial evidence, I tell you! I don't know anything about any hair remover.

MORE

HORRIBLE HUMOR

Since it seems everybody has to have a guitar today, the custom-guitar makers are really turning out some novelty items. Just to keep you in tune, CRACKED brings you a whole people-pickin' lot of . . .

NEW CELEBRITY GUITARS

JOHNNY CASH

LIBERACE

SALVADOR DALI

JOE NAMATH

PHYLLIS DILLER

MUHAMMED ALI

ADOLPH HITLER

DEAN MARTIN

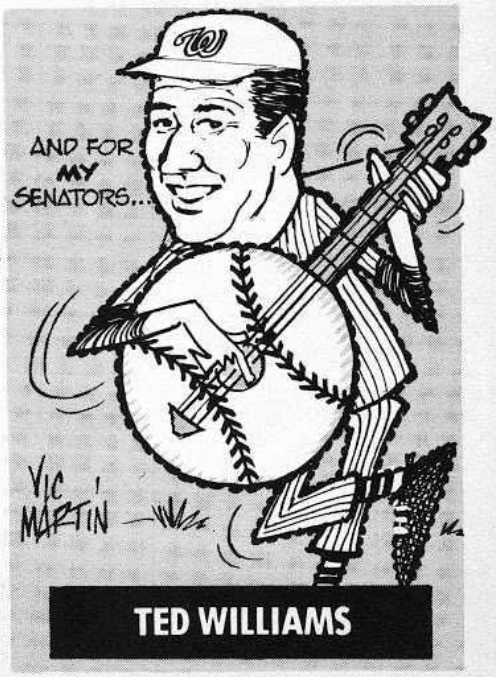
GENERAL PATTON

ARNOLD PALMER

THE BEATLES

LAWRENCE WELK

SPIRO AGNEW



TED WILLIAMS

REAL AD

HORROR HOUSE

$3.00 Ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER MASK.

Be the "Death of the Party."

WEREWOLF MASK.

Gruesome to Behold.

$3.00 Ea.

SHRUNKEN HEAD

$2.00 Ea.

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. A real scream!

HORRIBLE HANDS.

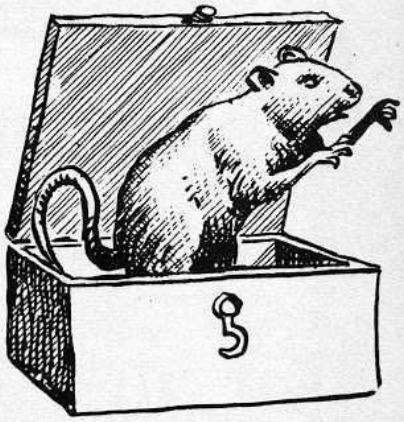
Only $3.00 per pair.

FRANTIC FEET.

Only $3.00 per pair.

RAT IN THE BOX.

Only $1.25 Ea.



HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional 25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

ALL RUBBER MASKS $3.00 each.

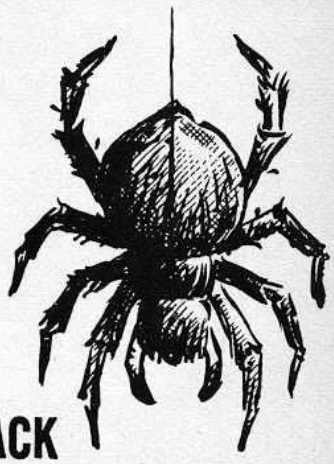
- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ FRANTIC FEET
- ☐ MONSTER-FROM MERCURY
- ☐ DEVIL
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
- ☐ ZOMBIE
- ☐ WITCH
- ☐ WEREWOLF
- ☐ MAN-FROM-MARS
- ☐ VAMPIRE
- ☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER
- ☐ SKULL
- ☐ GORILLA

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada please include additional 25¢ postage per item.



BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

$1.00 Ea.

A real horror, but great fun.

SUPER HEROES AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WITH X-RAY VISION SECTION:

E.S.P.

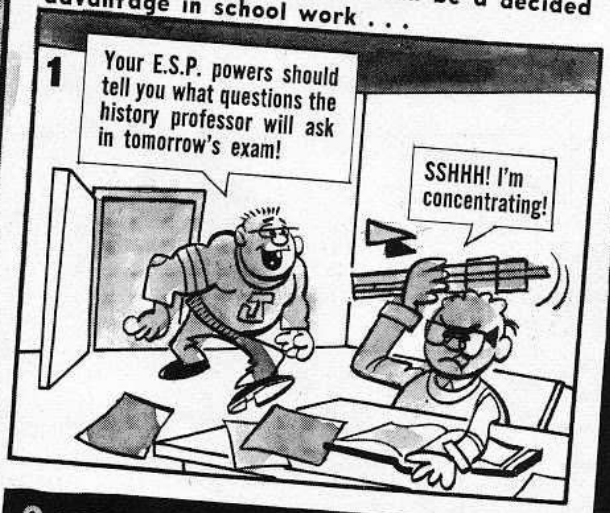
E.S.P. (extrasensory perception) is the ability of the mind to perceive objects and events through other than the normal senses. Actually, E.S.P. can manifest itself in a variety of ways such as telepathy, clairvoyance, precognition, woman's intuition, etc.

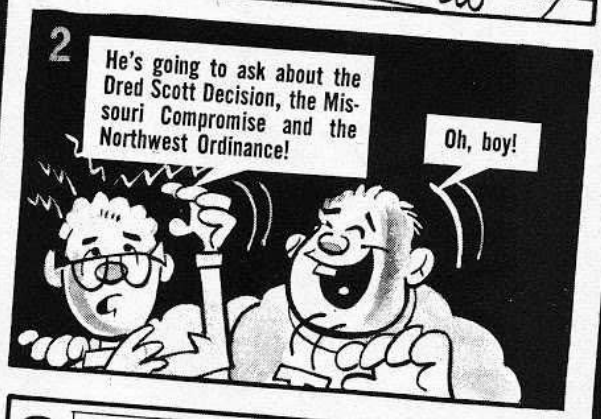
Do you possess E.S.P.? Obviously not — or you'd never have picked this publication off the magazine rack. Without further ado, we at CRACKED would like to demonstrate our complete ignorance on the subject of . . .

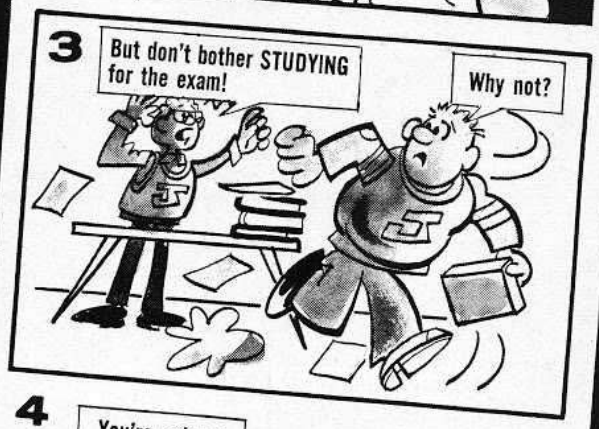
PRECOGNITION is the direct awareness of *future events*. Every day, millions of Americans can be seen testing their lack of this power at their local race track!

Being married to someone with precognition powers can have its advantages— and its disadvantages . . .

The power of precognition can be a decided advantage in school work . . .







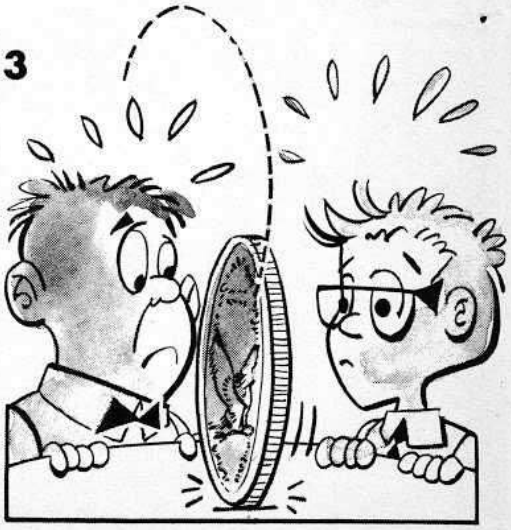
TELEPATHY is the direct awareness of what is taking place in *another person's mind.*

CLAIRVOYANCY is the direct awareness, without help of the five senses, of events taking place in the *outside world.* This is not to be confused with our **CRACKED** brand of idiocy, which is the direct awareness, with help of the five senses, of events taking place in the outside world.

The power of clairvoyancy can crop up almost anywhere . . .

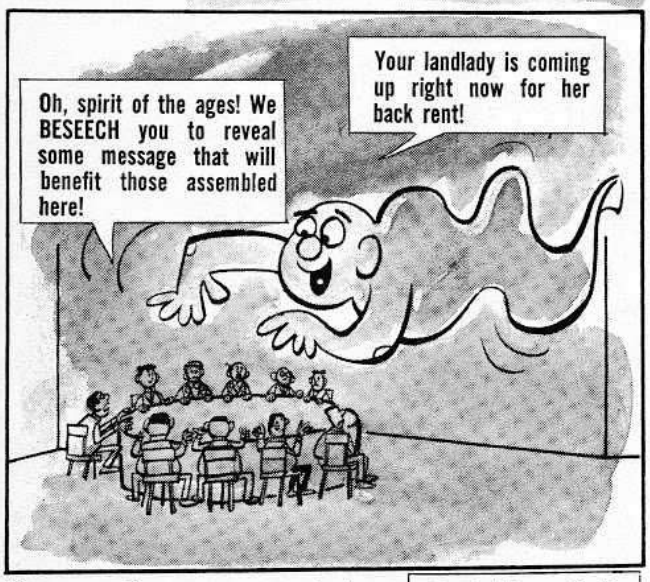
P. K. (psychokinesis) **is the direct action of mind on matter (i.e., the ability to will things to happen). Last year saw the most successful experiment in mass P.K. power ever attempted when, thanks to rabid Mets fans, the New York Mets finished out of the cellar.**

Two individuals with strong P.K. powers battle each other in a coin-flipping experiment . . .



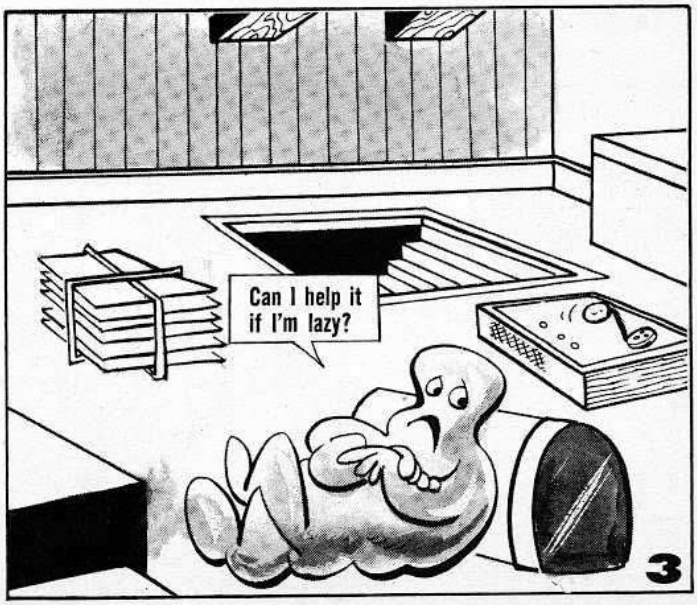
SPIRITUALISM is still another area of SPECIAL POWERS. Spiritualism involves the world of ghosts, poltergeists and apparitions. This is not to be confused with the apparitions brought on by the D.T.'s . . . that's "spirit-ism!"

The calling up of spirits is a power exercised by mediums . . .



Some mediums are reported to have healing powers . . .

The presence of ghosts must be carefully ascertained by experts . . .



SHUT-UPS

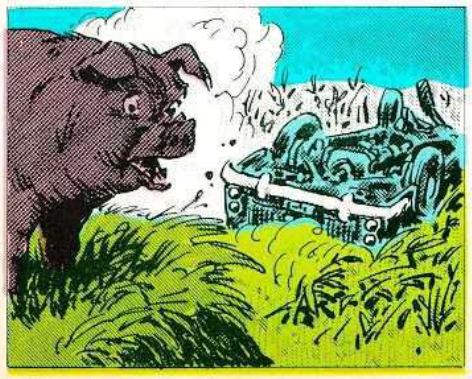
I guess I've spilled the beans!
SHUT-UP and get me a towel!
You certainly could have bowled me over!
SHUT-UP and get out of the way!
AUTO BODY
Holy smokes!
SHUT-UP and call the fire department!

POSTERS

Another adventure in one of the 50 states where Canadian Crud is "The Fastest Thing On The Road."

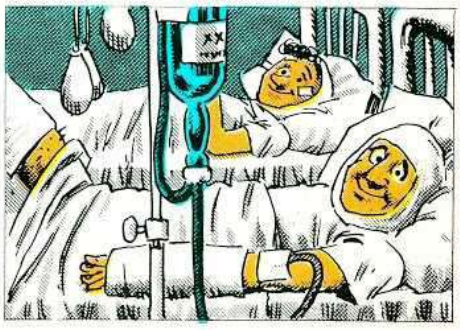
1. "Griselda and I always wanted to have a vacation all by ourselves." Thurston Fuddle tells us. "So, after the kids grew up, Griselda and I just got in the car and started driving, not worrying where we were heading. One morning, we were cruising along Interstate 80 near Iowa City, just enjoying the countryside. We weren't paying much attention to the traffic, so we didn't give much thought to the Edsel we saw approaching.

2. "Suddenly, Griselda noticed that the Edsel was coming toward us in our lane. I realized that I had to do something, and swerved hard to the right to avoid a head-on crash. Our car rolled over three times and came to rest in a cornfield. Behind us, 62 more cars, three busses, nine trucks and an Illinois Central freight train (That, I'll never understand) had piled up trying to avoid the Edsel. We knew that drivers are unpredictable, but we never would have believed anything like this could happen.



3. "They found the driver of the Edsel still in his car, unhurt, but nearly unconscious from the three bottles of Canadian Crud he'd imbibed. He wasn't overly concerned about the smash he'd caused—in fact, he did a little dance when they hauled him out from behind the wheel. He said he'd never seen anything like it since the 4th of July, 1923.

4. "Back in Iowa City, in our hospital room, we decided not to press charges. The poor guy already had enough problems. Besides, Griselda and I like a little nip ourselves, sometimes—and after all, the laws are so tough that anyone who takes a little drink can be charged with drunk driving. I know I'd hate to lose *my* license for a little mistake like that!"



APPROVED BY THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF UNDERTAKERS

HIGHWAY SLAUGHTER UNLIMITED ALLOVER, AMERICA

Canadian Crud

Impaired Coordination Assured